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NEGATIVE BURRNE

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ALEXANDER**

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BIUKOVIC**

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BOLLAND**

**BRETT
BOWMAN**

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BURWELL**

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**ANDE
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**JOE
PRUETT**

**SCOTT
ROBERTS**

**JIM
SCHUMAKER**

**BRADLEY
WALTON**

**DANIEL
ZEZELJ**



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THE GIANT FLYING VAMPIRE GORILLAS
FROM THE EARTH'S CORE**

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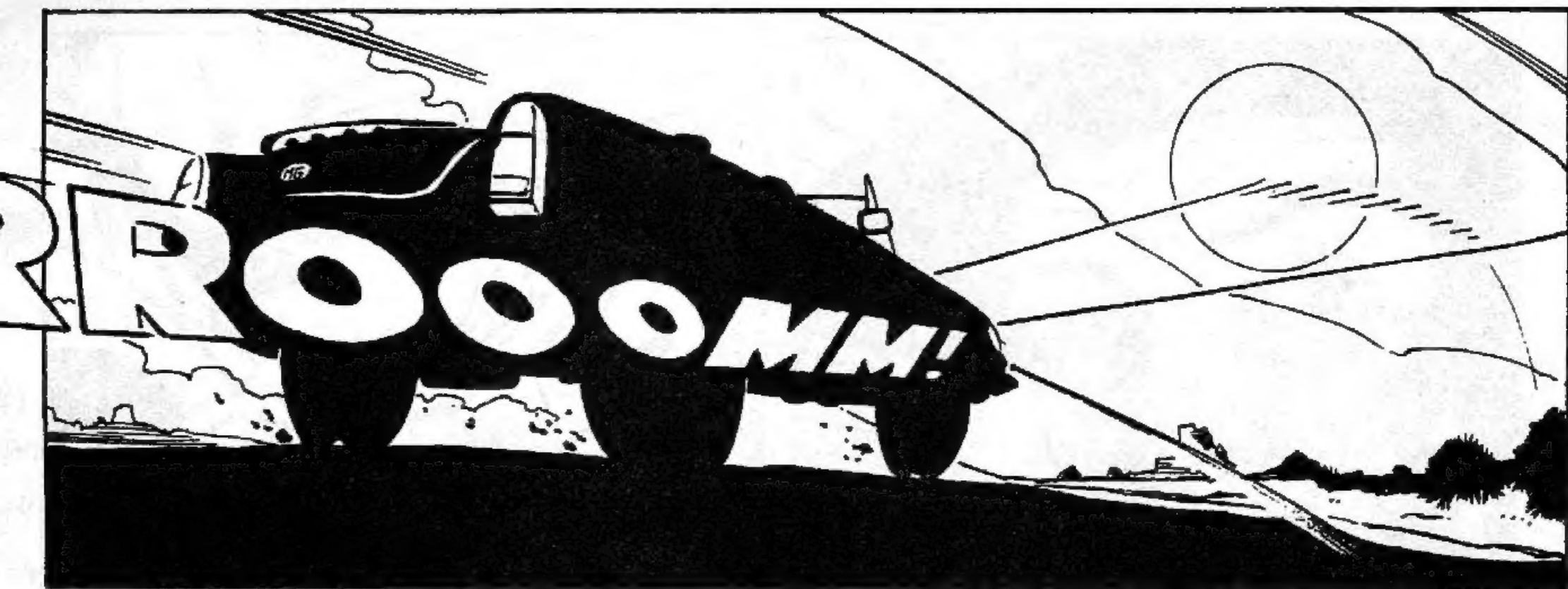
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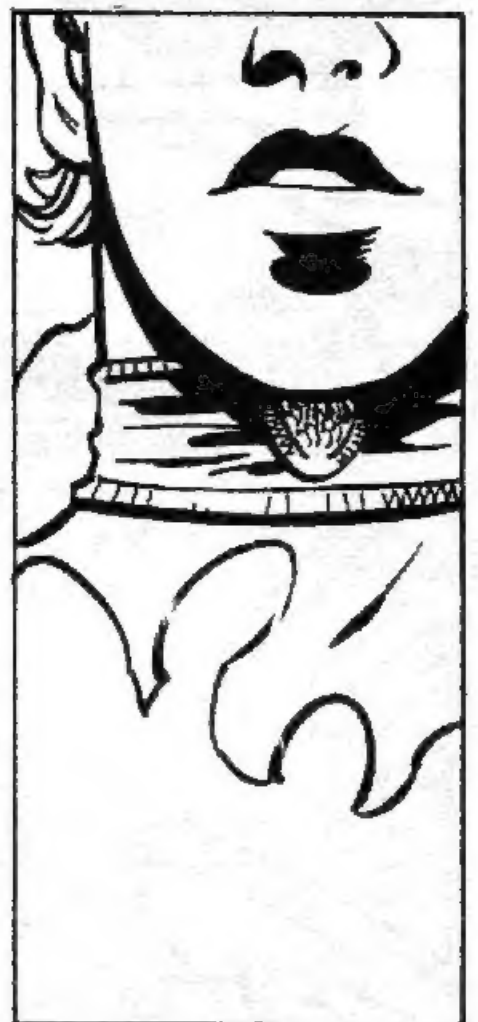
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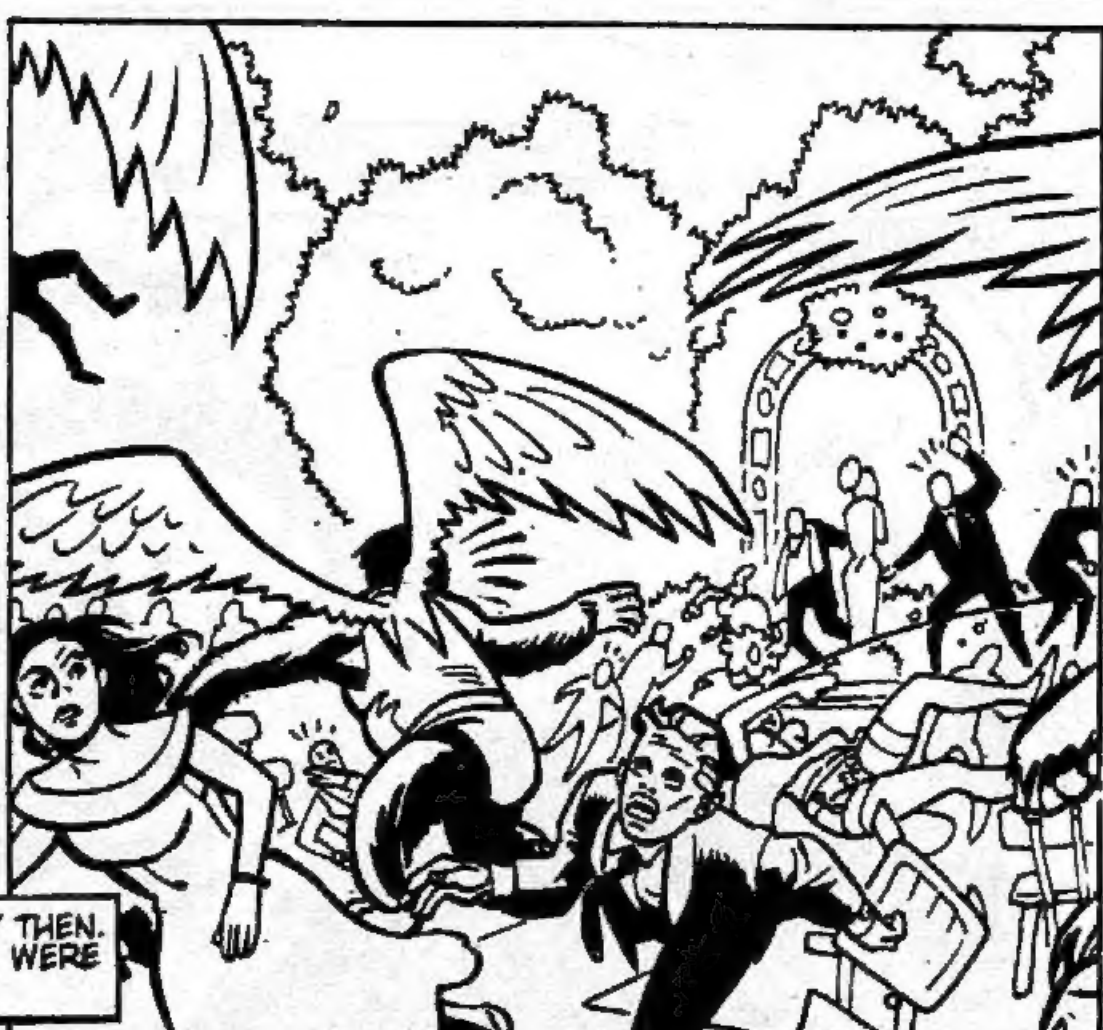


WHAT I AM ABOUT TO TELL YOU IS TRUE.
YOU CAN CHOOSE TO BELIEVE OR NOT.
**I WAS THE BRIDE OF
ROTHRO,
KING OF THE GIANT
FLYING VAMPIRE GORILLAS
FROM THE EARTH'S CORE!**

RASCALLY RICK KLAU
JOLTIN' JONNY LUCAS
AMABLE ANDE PARKS
SNAPPY SCOTT MARTYNIUK
JAZZY JOE PRUETT

WORDS
PENCILS
INKS
LETTERS
EDITS







"THEY FLEW ME DOWN A SECRET TUNNEL. IT FELT LIKE WE FLEW FOR MILES."



AROOOOON



"UNTIL AT LAST WE EMERGED AT THE EARTH'S CORE."



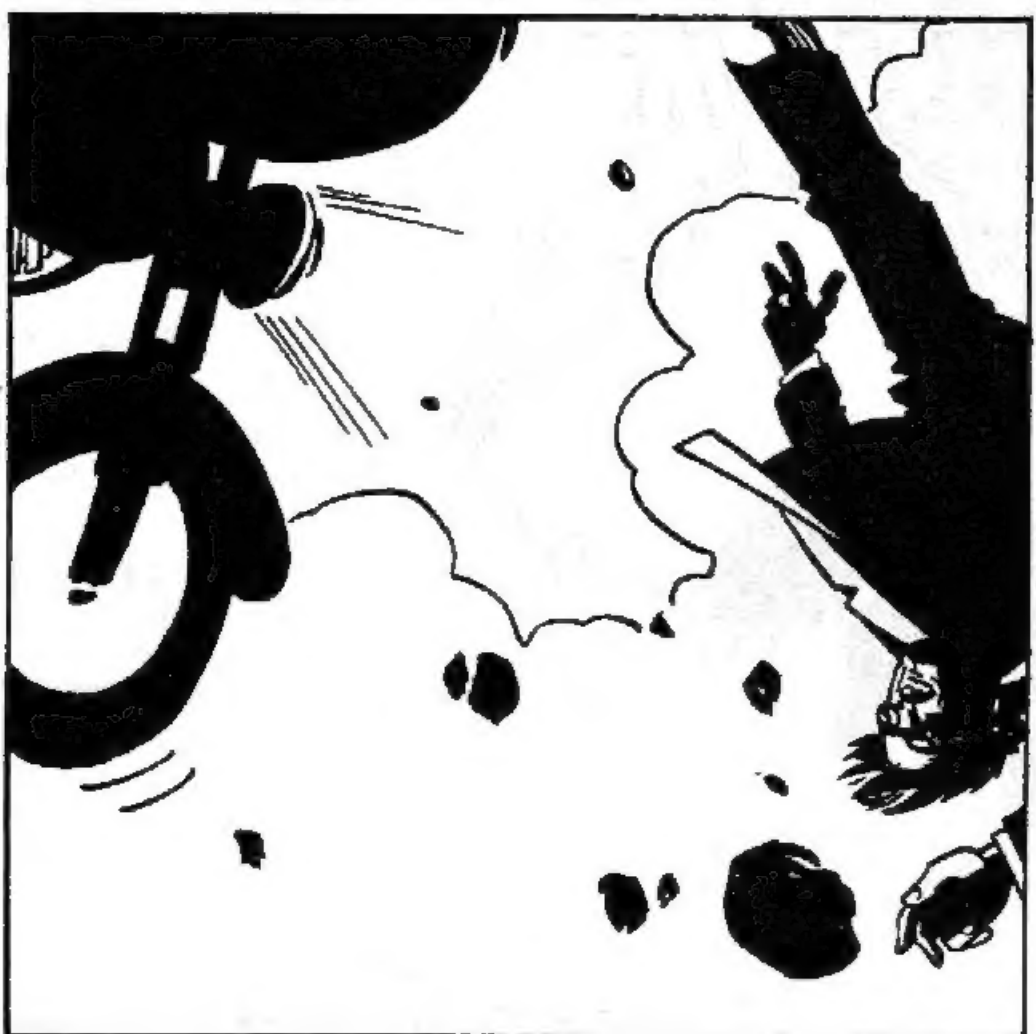
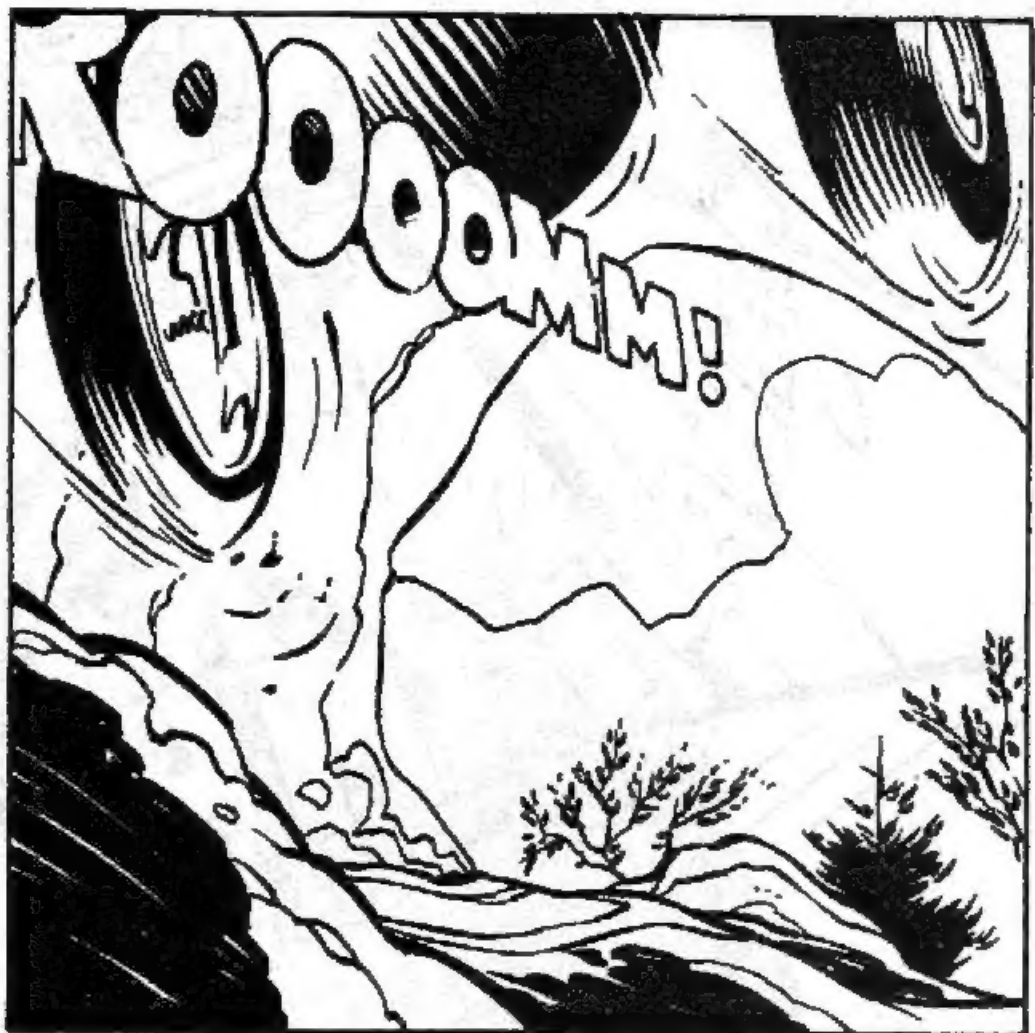
"THEY DROPPED ME AT HIS FEET."

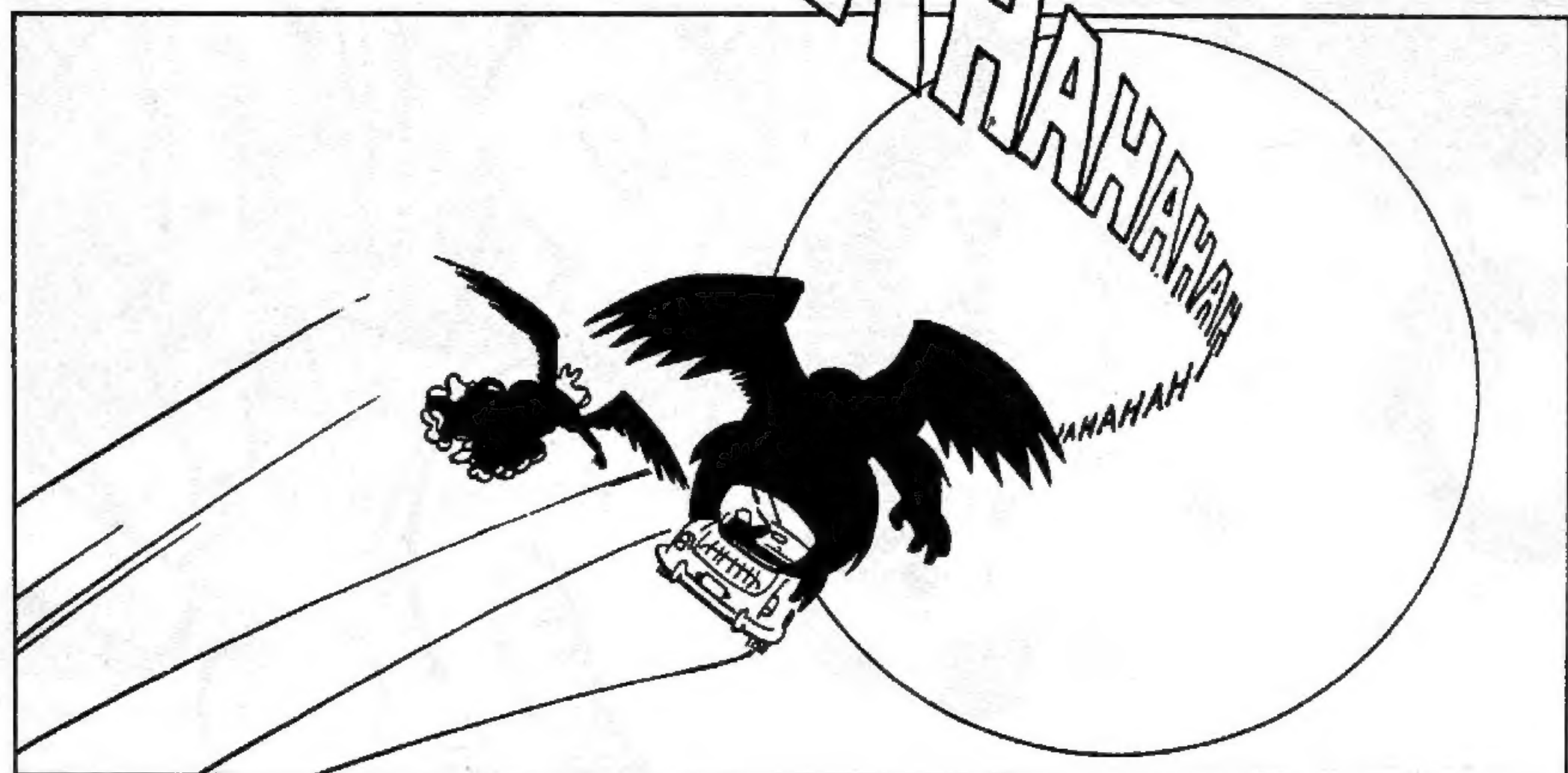


"I WAS NOT SCARED. THE CREATURE, THIS MIGHTY KING, WAS GENTLE."



"AND FOR SOME REASON I WASN'T SCARED. IT FELT RIGHT."





MR. MAMOULIAN
FIFTY GLORIOUS PAGES

Rolland 22 97 50

THE ELEPHANT IS BROKEN! A MYSTERIOUS KEY! WHAT CAN IT ALL MEAN? ALL WILL BE REVEALED IN DUE COURSE...

BUT FIRST A CELEBRATION!

IT IS PAGE 50!



FIFTY GLORIOUS PAGES OF (AND THE ALMOST-TENTH-ANNIVERSARY OF) MY LABOUR OF LOVE: "MR. MAMOULIAN" THE CARTOON STRIP. AND ON THIS SPECIAL OCCASION I'M FORTUNATE TO HAVE WITH ME, TO SHARE IN THE CELEBRATION, THE LOVELY AND TALENTED....



MISS LUCINDA "BUBBLES" BOURBASCH.

HELLO MR. SKANDABEG CALL ME ALBAN



I'M SO GLAD YOU COULD JOIN ME HERE IN MY CENTRAL EUROPEAN HIDEAWAY. AND I MUST SAY YOU'RE LOOKING PARTICULARLY STUNNING TODAY.

WELL, I THOUGHT I'D DRESS UP A BIT, WITH IT BEING A SPECIAL OCCASION, YOU KNOW.

INDEED.



HERE, LET ME FILL YOUR GLASS

THANK YOU ALBAN

YOU'RE WELCOME

I HAVE TO COMPLIMENT YOU ON YOUR EXCELLENT ENGLISH. IF I HADN'T KNOWN YOU WERE FROM ALBANIA I WOULD HAVE ASSUMED YOU WERE AN ENGLISHMAN... EXCEPT FOR THE HAT OF COURSE.

YOU'RE TOO KIND.



SO TELL ME BUBBLES, HOW DO YOU FIND YOUR ROLE IN THE MAMOULIAN STRIP?

WELL, IN MANY WAYS I FIND MYSELF MERELY CATERING FOR PUERILE NASTURBATORY MALE FANTASY.

UH HUH



WOULD YOU CARE TO DANCE?

I'D LIKE THAT.

AT BEST I'M A ONE DIMENSIONAL "FEMALE" STEREOTYPE WHOSE SOLE FUNCTION IS TO ALLOW THE MALE LEAD TO WALLOW IN HIS DISMAL MORASS OF PSYCHO-SEXUAL SQUALOR AND GUILT... AND THE VERY FACT THAT YOU HAVE ME SPOUTING ALL THIS STUFF IS JUST THE USUAL ATTEMPT ON THE PART OF THE MALE TO JUSTIFY THE PRESENCE OF THE FEMALE SEX OBJECT BY SAYING: "HEY GUYS! SHE CAN THINK!"

I SEE



BUT ON THE WHOLE YOU'RE HAVING A GOOD TIME.

ON THE WHOLE.



THEN LET'S DRINK TO THE FIRST 50 HAPPY PAGES, AND MAY THE NEXT 50 BE EVEN HAPPIER.

TO THE NEXT 50 PAGES.



WILL YOU BE STAYING LONG?

NOT LONG.



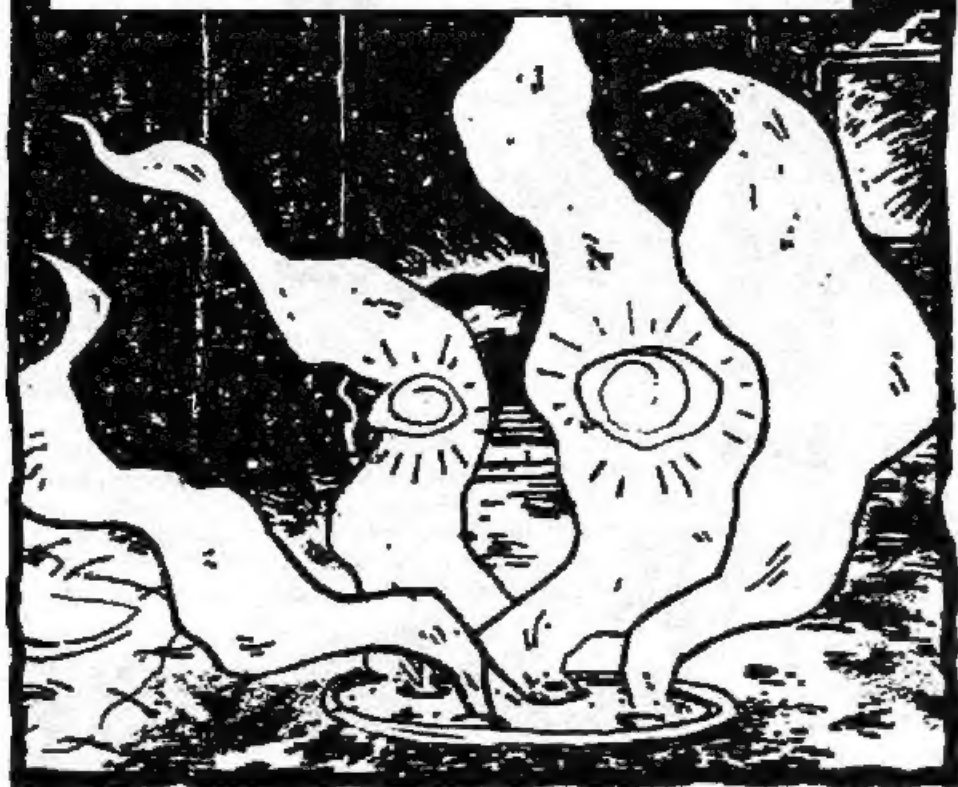
WHILE YOU'RE HERE YOU MUST ALLOW ME TO TAKE YOU TO THE TURKISH BATHS. THEY WERE BUILT DURING THE TIME OF THE OTTOMAN EMPIRE, YOU KNOW.

I'VE BEEN THERE.



It was a dark time in
the city of Banthor.

A very dark time, with lots of burbling
noises that skittered in the gloaming
like sidewinder missiles.



Up above, dark beasts glowered
through a mystical rainfall at
unsuspecting travellers.



Below, glowering bands of half-
orcs hung around in the
murderous shadows, waiting for
someone to murder.

QUESTFIRE!

In all the world, what person would be
courageous enough to venture alone into
this vile heart of iniquitous, boiling goo?



Written by Paul Jenkins
Illustrated by John Lind

In all the world, only noble Questfire-
Prince of all the fairies.





The twisted old hag cackled, for Questfire was surely two days behind his magic schedule.

Outside the crone's window, the tinkering gemstone plants...glabbered...in a way they hadn't done since Squibbinsday.



Questfire's thoughts wandered across perilous continents to his beloved Goldenheart, who had fallen rather suddenly and unexpectedly under a powerful spell.

Under the hypnotic control of the dastardly ether sprite, Patsajak, she now believed herself to be Eunice Wilson-housewife.

Her soul would revolve endlessly on the hideous Wheel of Fortune, unless Questfire returned quickly from Castle Mongor with the apothecary hag's cure.



It would come at great personal risk, not to mention financial hardship. Questfire resolved to turn every stone, hoping to uncover the occasional errant bag of gold along the way.

Outside his mystically-protected village, however, his dice failed him. After that, things did not go well...



First, it was his Cloak of Invisibility—snagged on a blade tree in the forest of Razor.

Then, the Vitticous Arachnoid hordes had attacked the heroic regent just outside the Acid Marshes of Camnor.

And, most recently, Questfire had thwarted a banshee goblin army, fifty strong, in the emerald mines of Randor.

He wondered briefly about the prevalence of place names ending in "or" but decided such coincidences were commonplace, and not worthy of attention.

HERE THAT'S TWO-FIFTY...

HUH?

Questfire grinned. By the gods, that should have cost the wicked hag at least ten more bags of gold.



WE ARE IN YOUR DEBT, CRONE. BUT PRAY THAT I DO NOT RETURN, LEST MY PALADIN'S GOOD HUMOR CHANGE FOR THE WORSE...

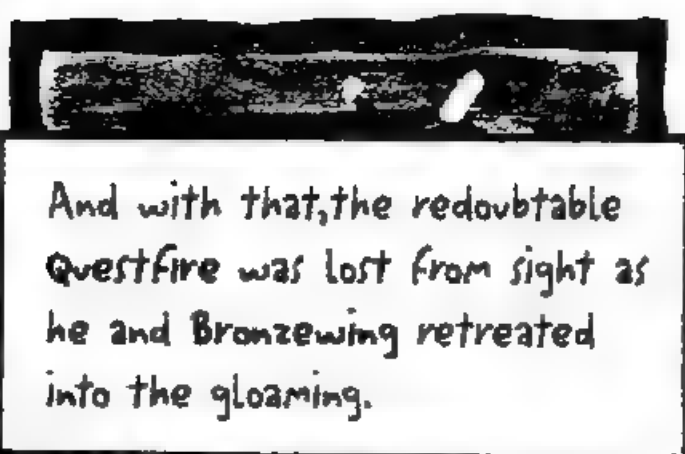


YOU GOT MY VOTE, DORK.

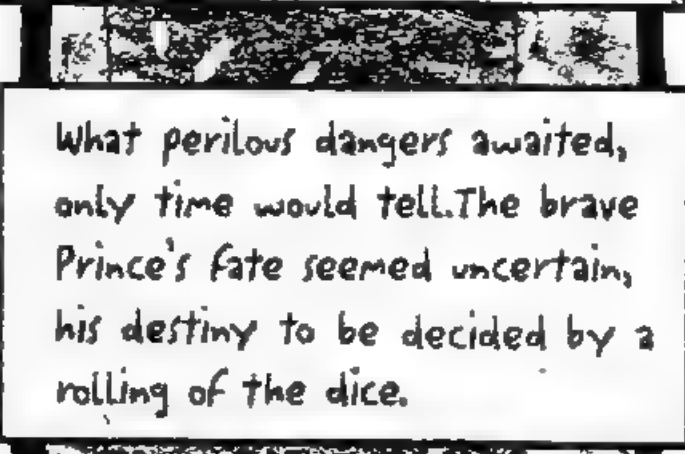


ARE WE AWAY SIRE?

AYE, STOUT COMPANION TO OUR BELOVED TOWN OF MOONDOR.



And with that, the redoubtable Questfire was lost from sight as he and Bronzewing retreated into the gloaming.



What perilous dangers awaited, only time would tell. The brave Prince's fate seemed uncertain, his destiny to be decided by a rolling of the dice.



Twenty-sided dice. With a potion of shaping and a dexterity rating of plus four.



DID WE GET TOY STORY?

The Death of Billy The Kid

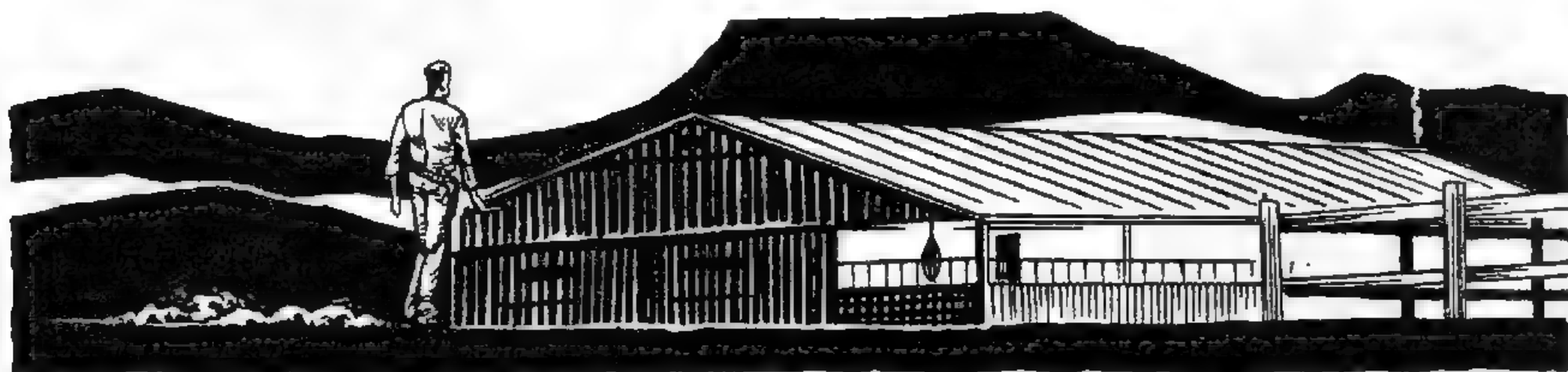
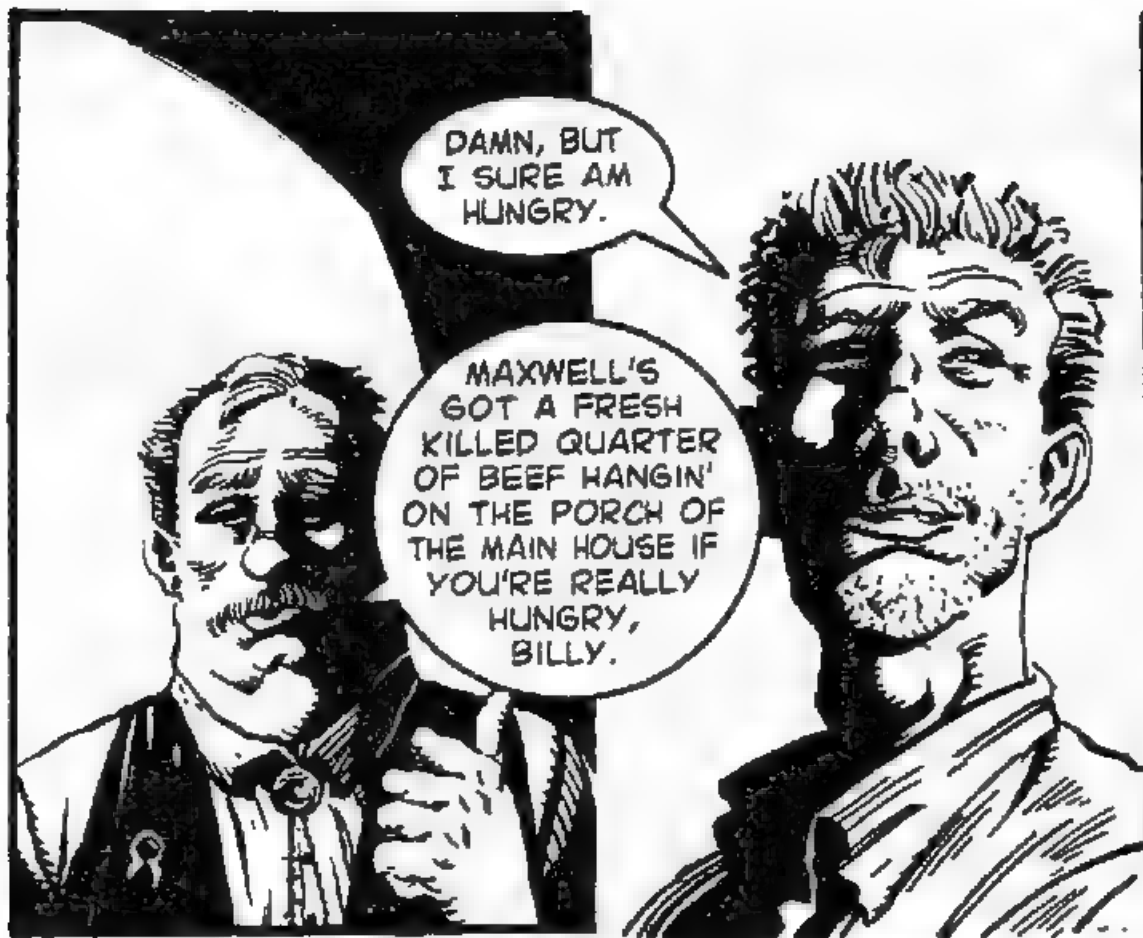
FORT SUMNER,
NEW MEXICO,
JULY 13, 1881.

LEGENDARY PERSONALITIES RAN
RAMPANT THROUGHOUT THE LAW-
LESS TOWNS OF THE OLD WEST.

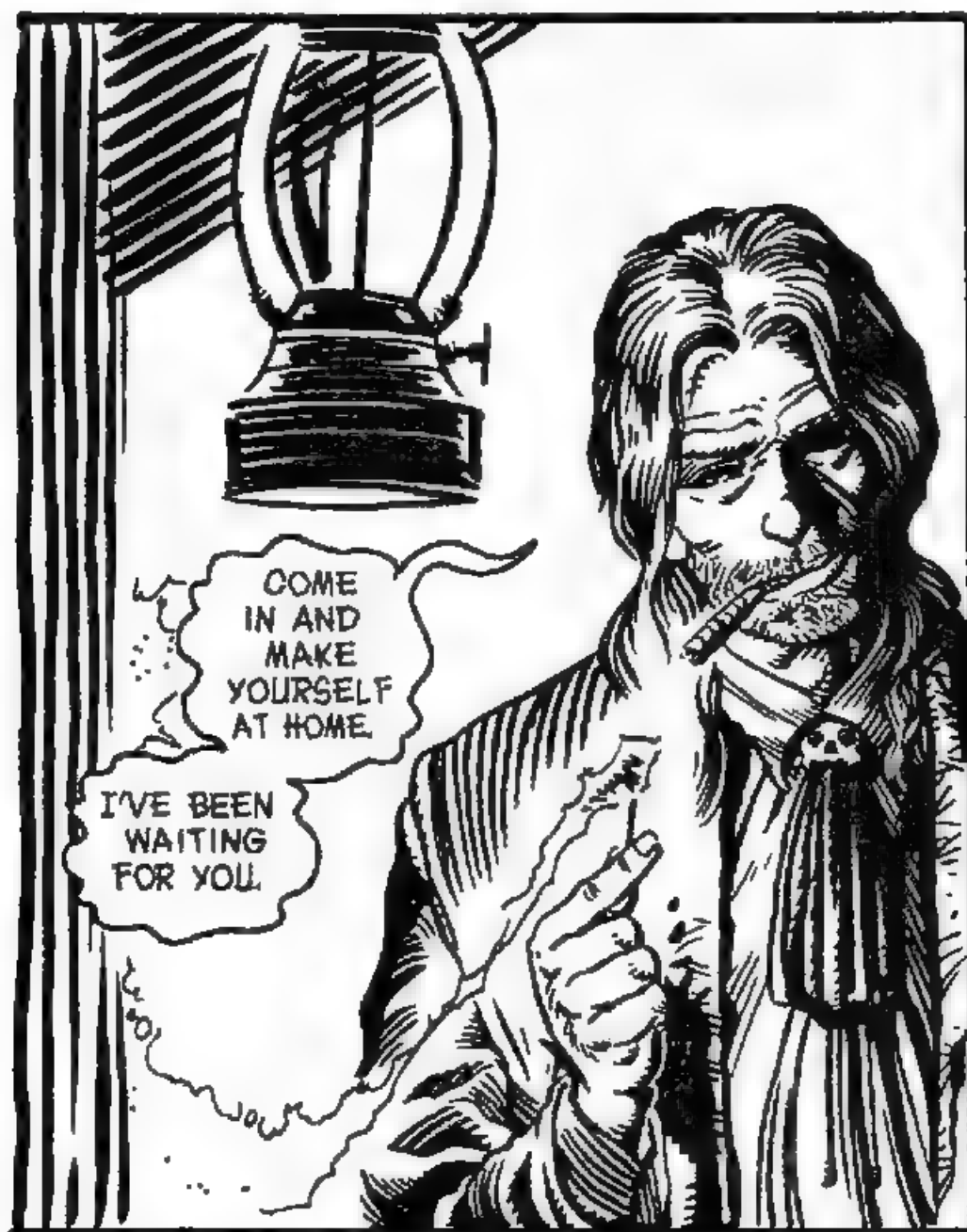
BILL LONGLEY, CLAY ALLISON, AND JOHN
WESLEY HARDIN--WHO ONCE SHOT A MAN
FOR SNORING--WERE WIDELY FEARED
AND CAREFULLY AVOIDED.

BUT ONE OUTLAW'S NOTORIETY AND
CHARISMA ENDURED HIM WITH A FAR
MORE LURID AND LASTING REPUTATION.
THAT DESPERADO WAS...

...BILLY THE KID.





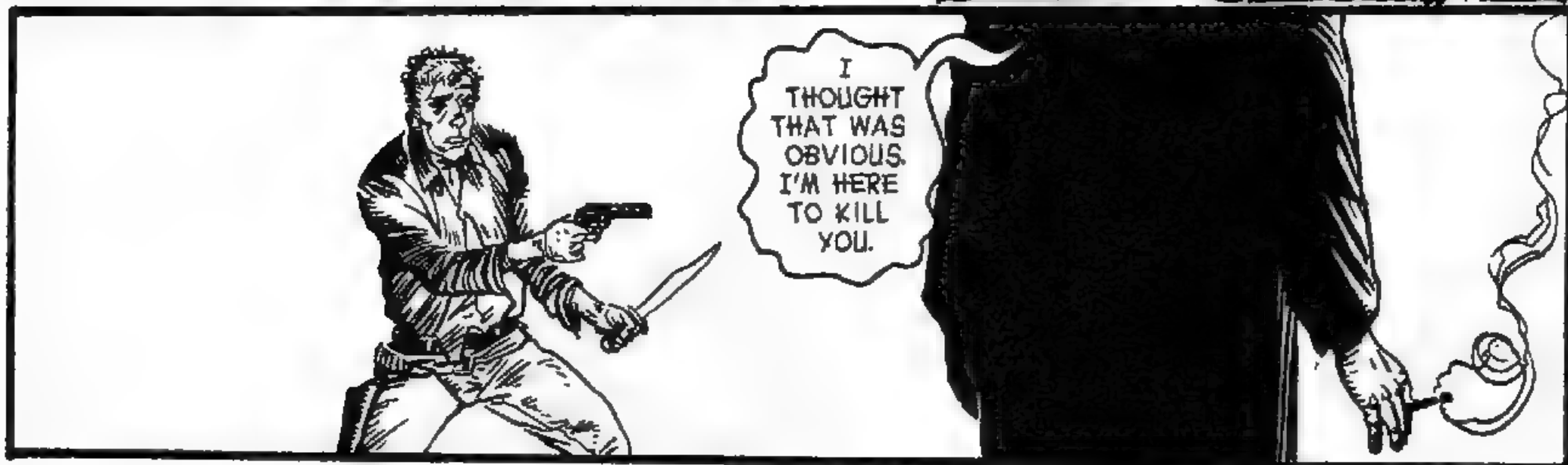


COME IN AND
MAKE
YOURSELF
AT HOME.

I'VE BEEN
WAITING
FOR YOU.



YOU'RE A DEAD
MAN, MISTER, UNLESS
YA START TALKIN' FAST.
WHO'RE YA AND WHAT
YA DOIN' HERE?

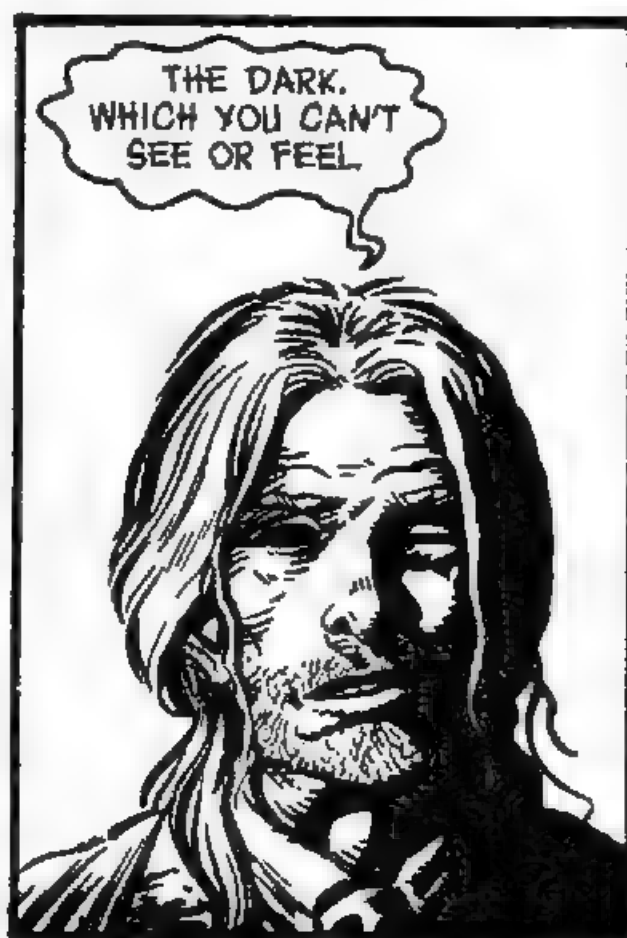


I
THOUGHT
THAT WAS
OBVIOUS.
I'M HERE
TO KILL
YOU.



YOU SEE,
I KNOW YOU.
I KNOW YOUR
KIND.

AFRAID
OF THE
DARK.



THE DARK.
WHICH YOU CAN'T
SEE OR FEEL.



THE DARKNESS THAT ONCE
WAS YOUR SOUL.



ME?
YOU'RE
HERE TO
KILL ME?
DON'T YA
KNOW
WHO I
AM?



YOU'RE
WILLIAM
BONNEY,
AKA BILLY
THE KID.



YOU'RE A COLD-BLOODED
MURDERER.



A MAN...
EXCUSE ME,
A BOY...WHO'S
GONE UNPUN-
ISHED FOR
FAR TOO
LONG.

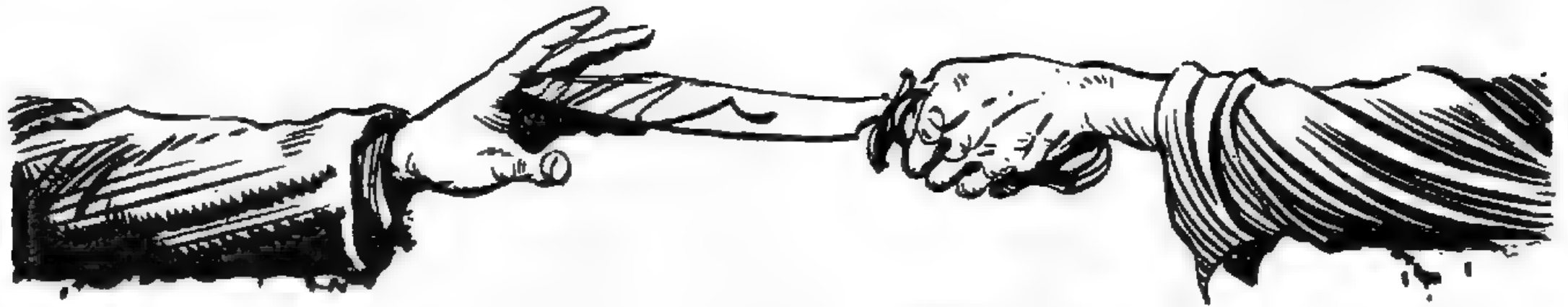


A FACT I INTEND TO
RECTIFY RIGHT
NOW.



BOY...

I'LL
SHOW YA
A BOY!



TYPICAL.



IT AIN'T POSSIBLE.



I EXPECTED MORE OUT OF BILLY THE KID, BUT YOUR KIND CONTINUE TO DISAPPOINT ME.



STAY AWAY FROM ME.



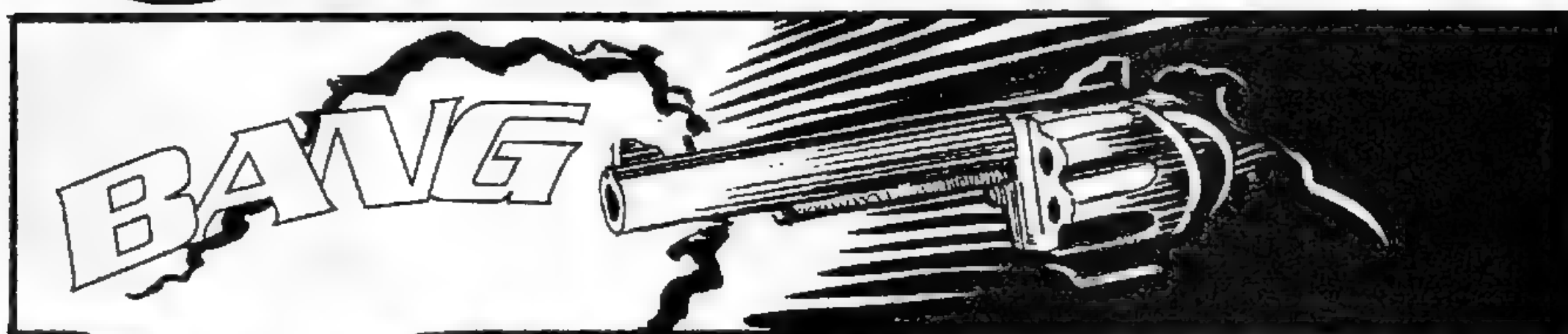
I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU LEARNED THE TRUE MEANING OF FEAR.



GET AWAY!!

I'M TUNNELING ALL THE EMOTIONS AND FEAR THAT YOUR VICTIMS FELT AT THEIR MOMENTS OF DEATH INTO YOU, BILLY.







JOE PRUETT / CREATOR & WRITER
GUY BURWELL / ARTIST
ROXANNE STARR / LETTERER

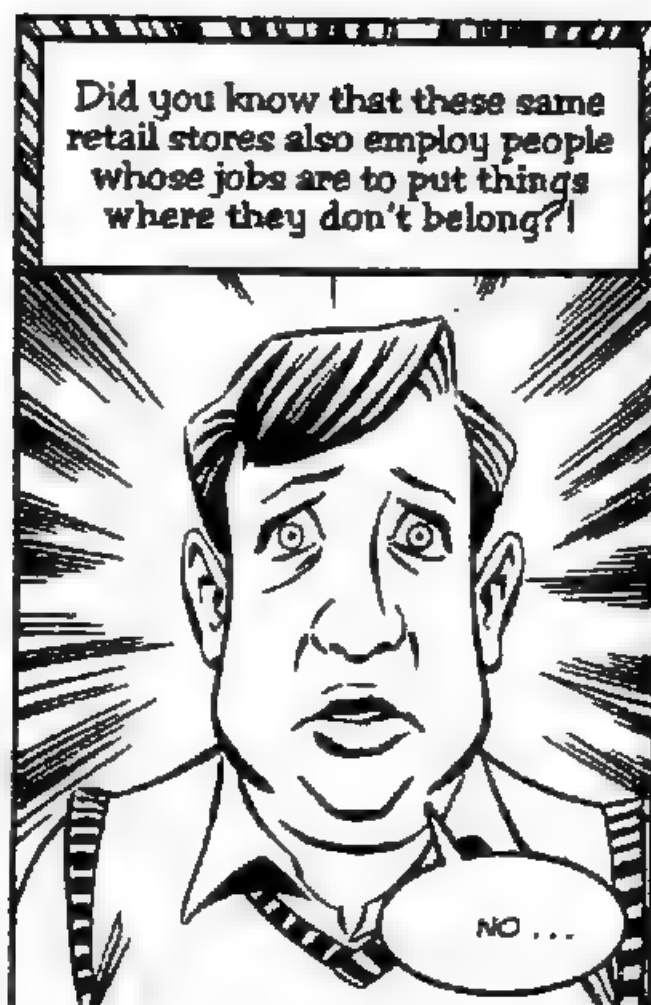
AMAZING! RETAIL FACTS

Impulse Merchandising

Writer/Inker
Bradley Walton

Penciller
Jim Schumaker

Letterer
Cara Walton



For this latter group, there lies a potential career in

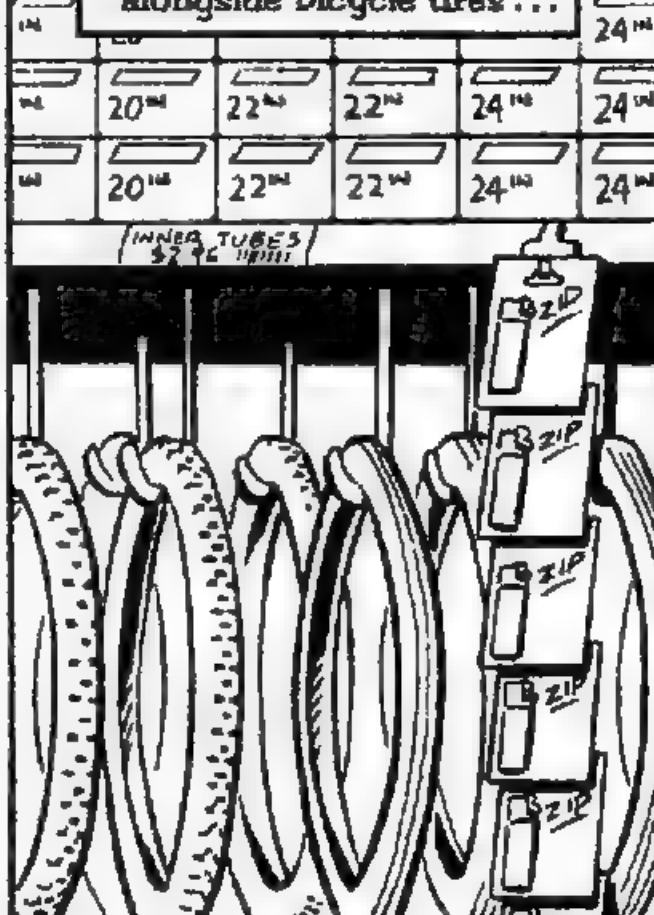
IMPULSE MERCHANDISING



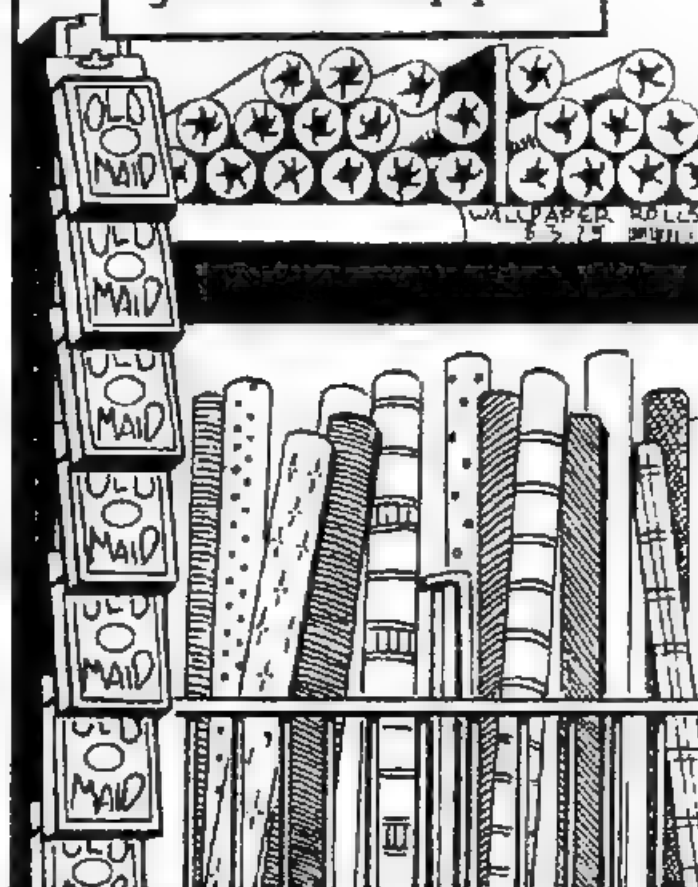
More often, the results are truly bizarre. ...



Cigarette lighters placed alongside bicycle tires ...



... or "Old Maid" card games with wallpaper ...



... making one wonder what goes on in these people's minds, that it seems reasonable to shop for musical Christmas cards beside electronic learning toys.

What sort of lives do impulse merchandisers lead outside of work?

What sort of childhood experiences made them who they are today?

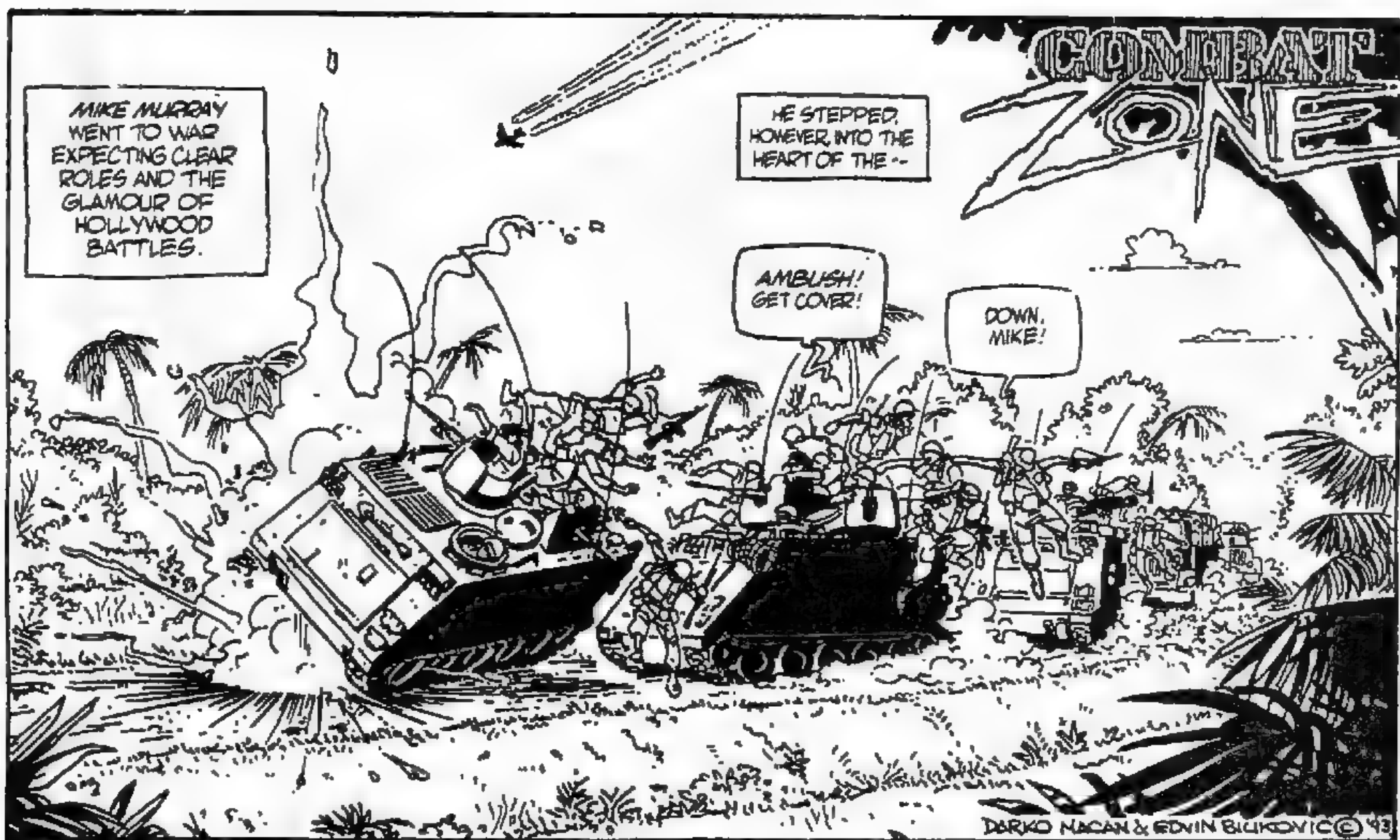


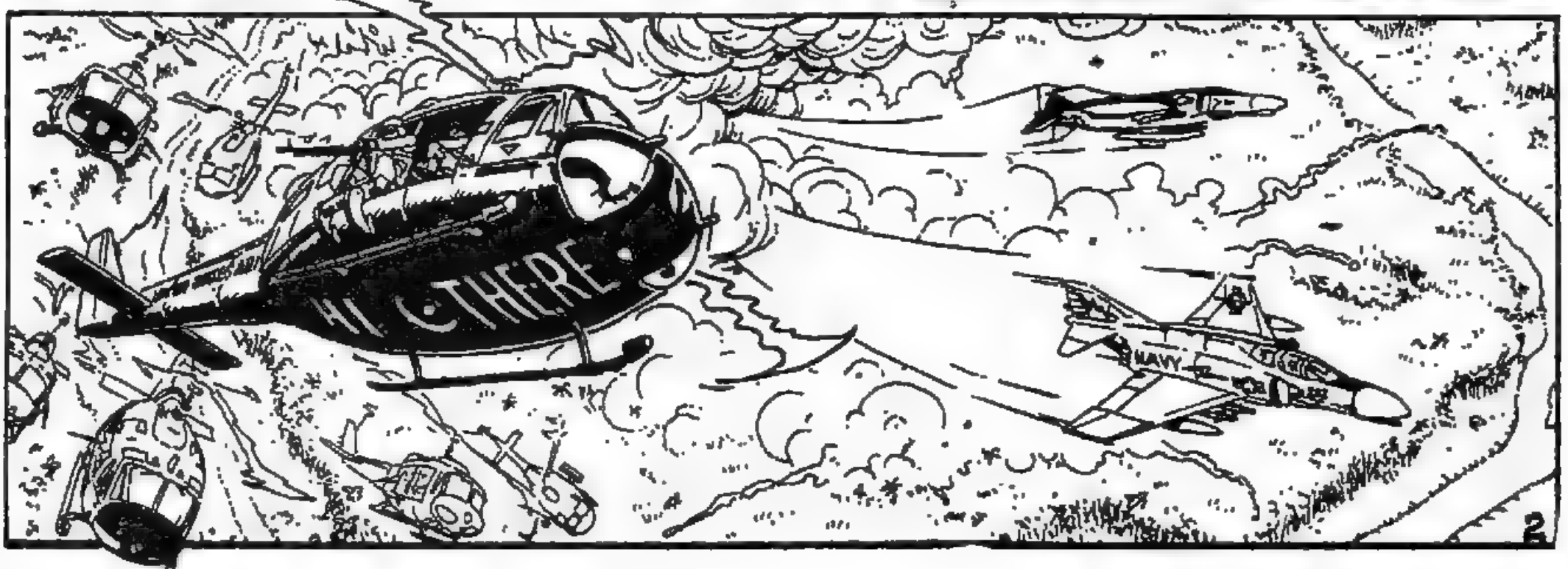
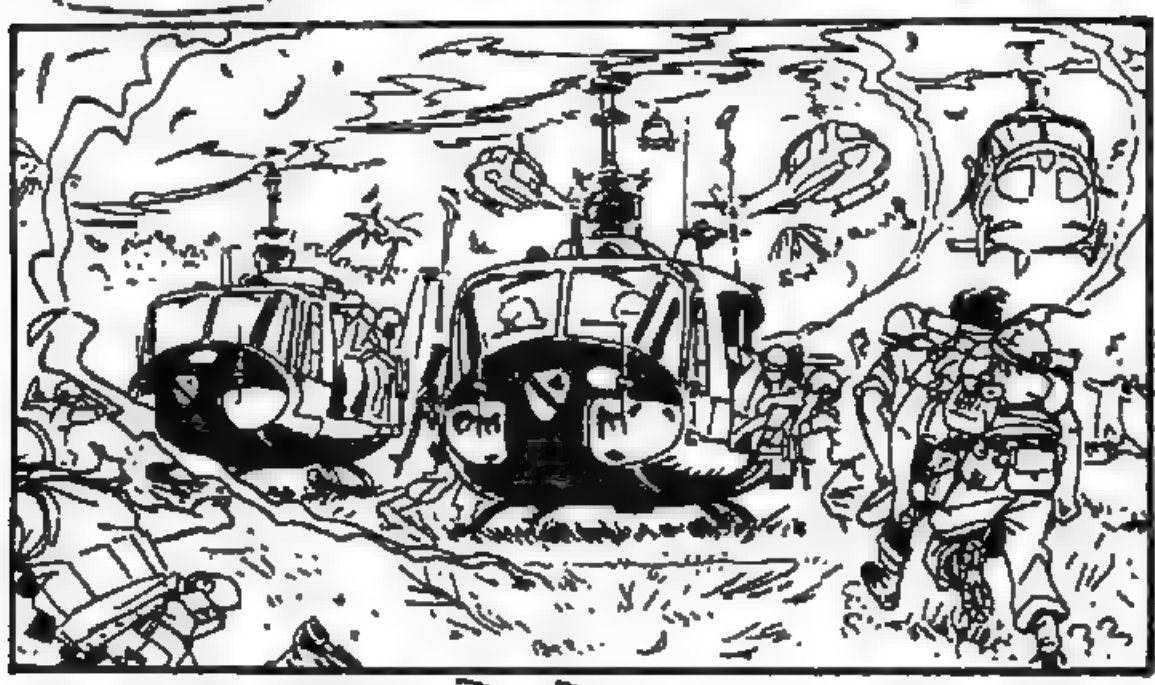
We may never know.

And we're probably better off that way.

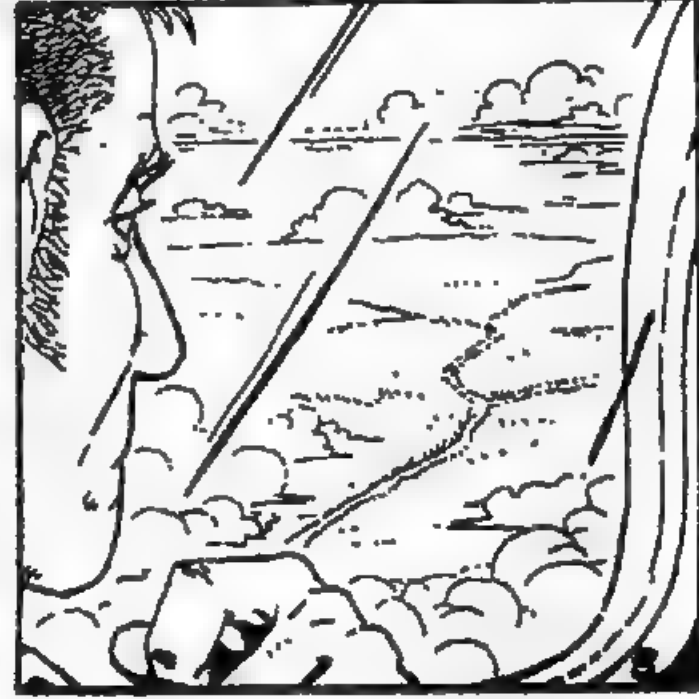
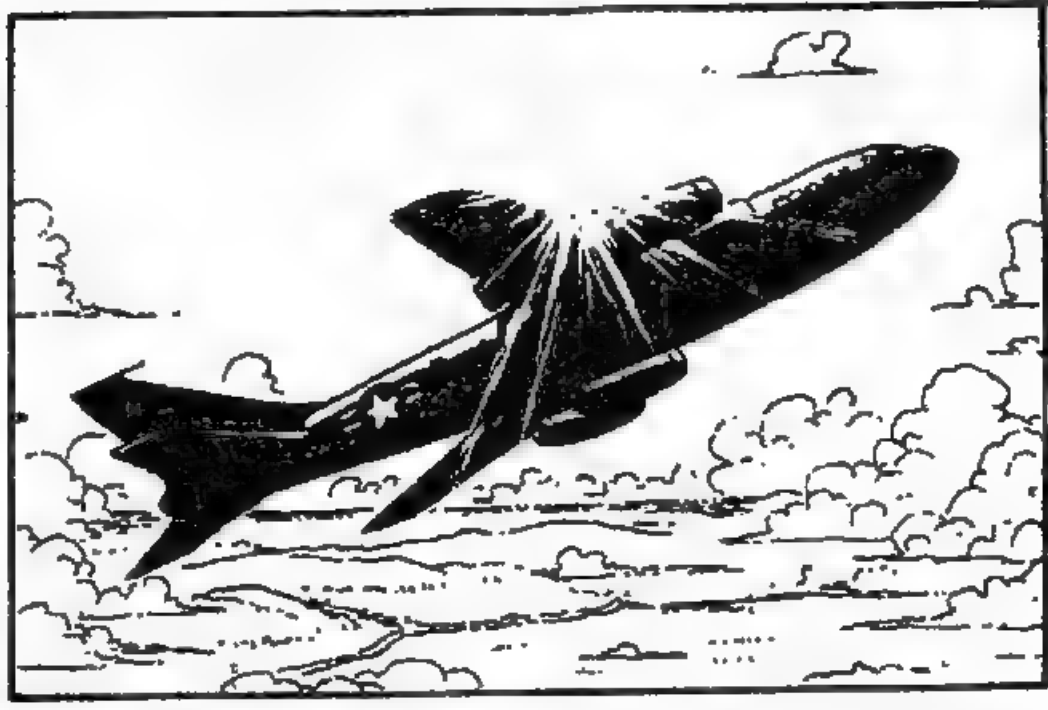
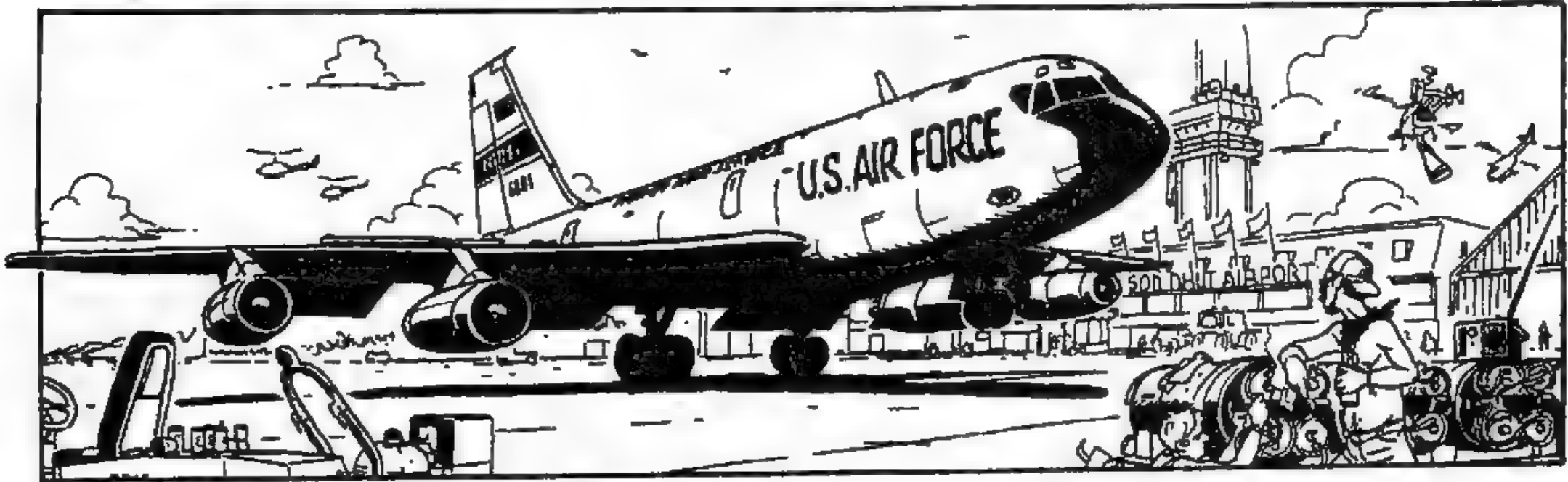
But it is important that we remember these valuable members of society, and recognize their role in shaping the world for the children of tomorrow!

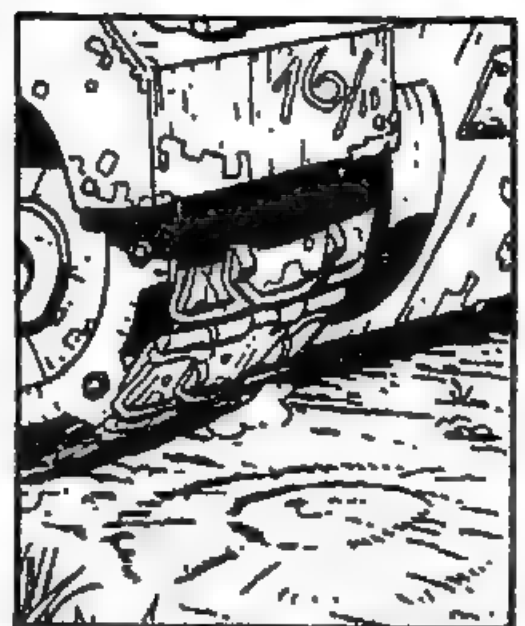
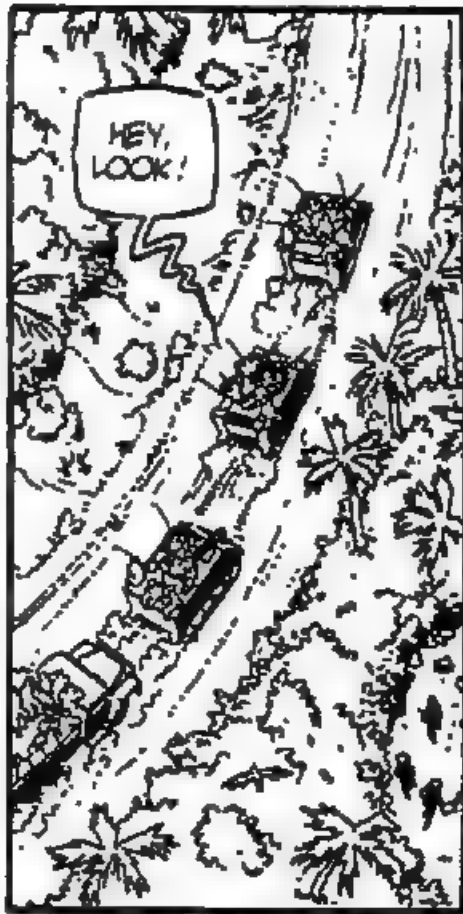
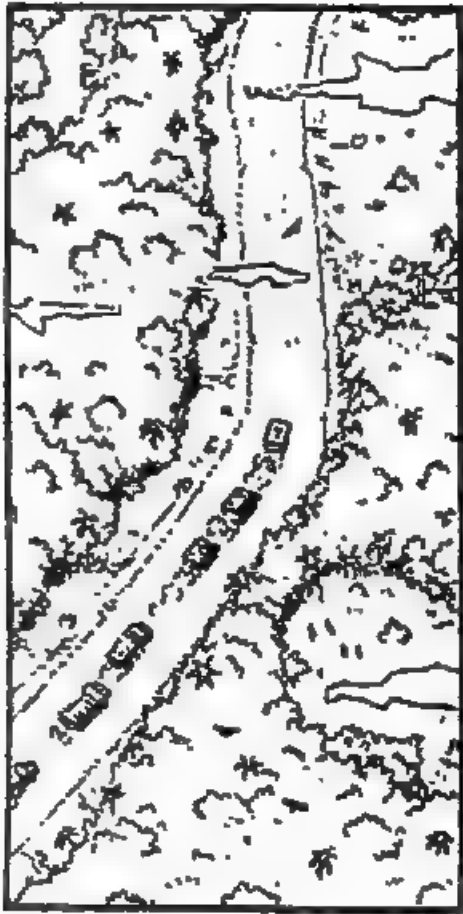














PATTY-CAKE IN ALL THAT GLITTER

NOW, PEOPLE, YOU EACH HAVE IN FRONT OF YOU A SHEET OF CONSTRUCTION PAPER, A PENCIL, AN ERASER, AND A TUBE OF GLITTER GLUE—

THE FIRST THING YOU'LL DO IS—

—YES, PATTY-CAKE—
YOU HAVE A QUESTION?

CAN'T I HAVE
A BETTER COLOR
THAN BLACK?



I CAREFULLY GO OVER MY FLOWER WITH MY TUBE OF GLITTER GLUE - RETRACING EACH LINE UNTIL -

SEE THE NICE PICTURE I GET? AND SEE HOW IT SPARKLES AGAINST THE DARK BACKGROUND? PATTY-CAKE - NOW DO YOU SEE WHY I CHOSE BLACK?

OOPS

AH! THERE WE GO

NO, WAIT-

"KEEP STILL"

PATTY-CAKE?

YO! BAKERMAN!

BIP

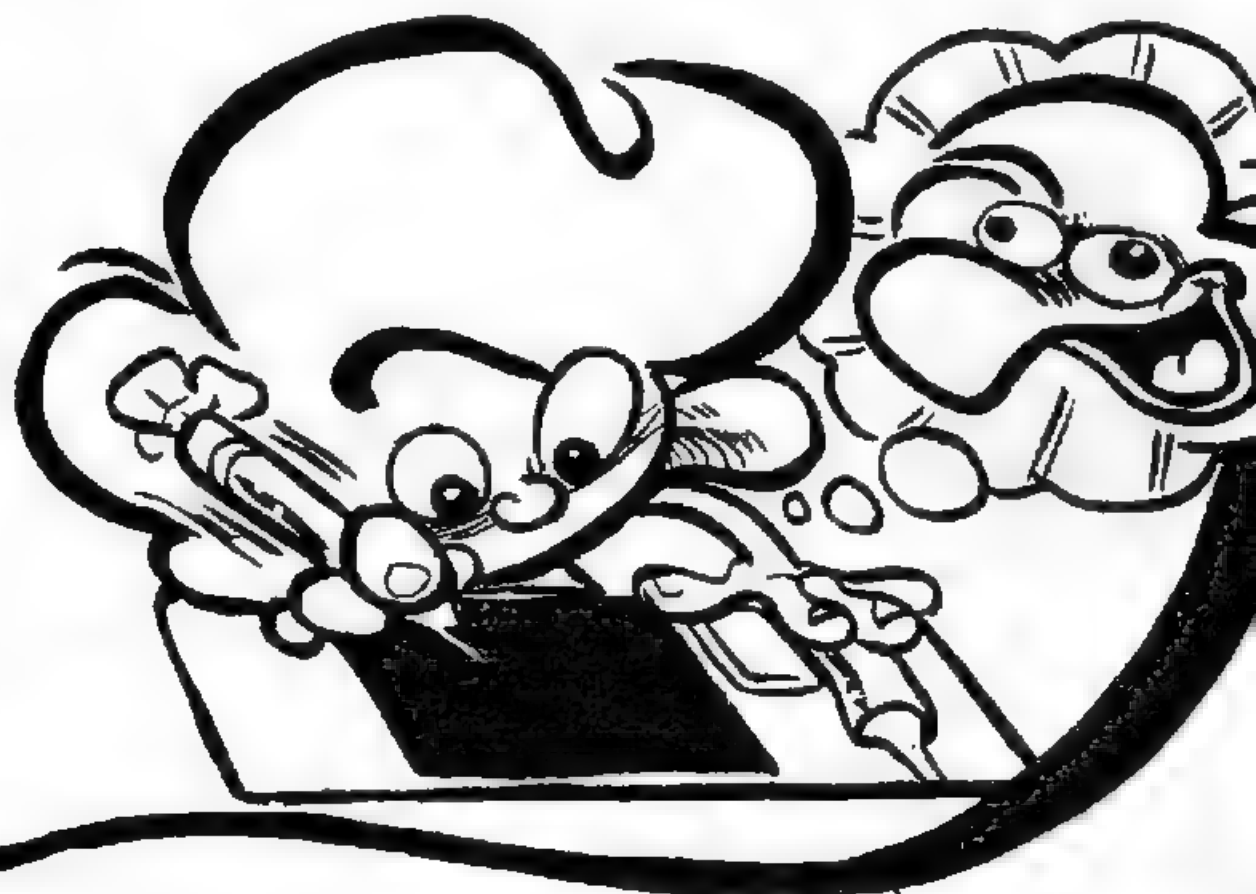
GLINT

GLINT

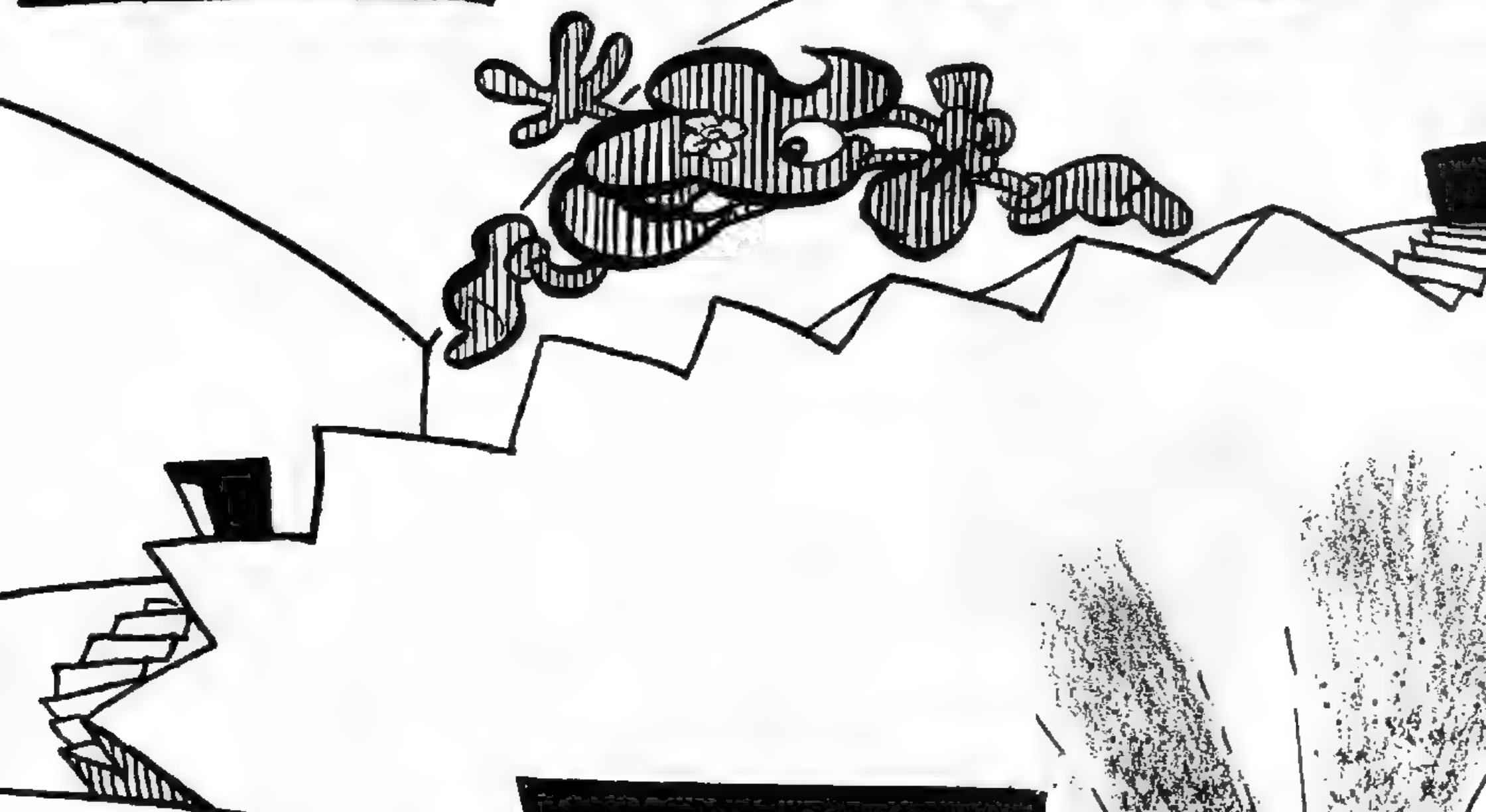
STEVEN! OFFICE! NOW!!

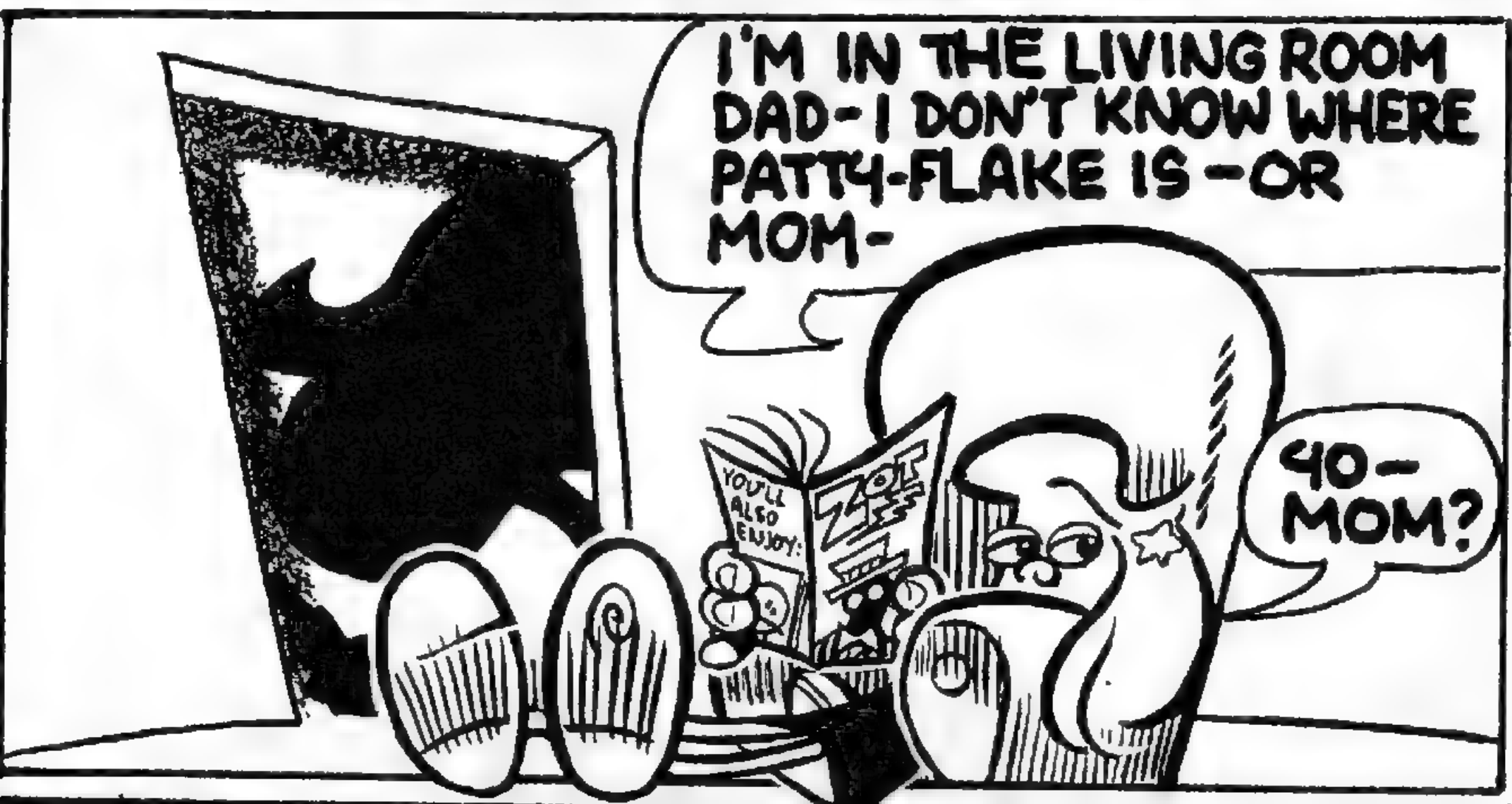
NOW- I WANT EACH OF YOU TO DO AS I DID- TAKE YOUR PENCIL-

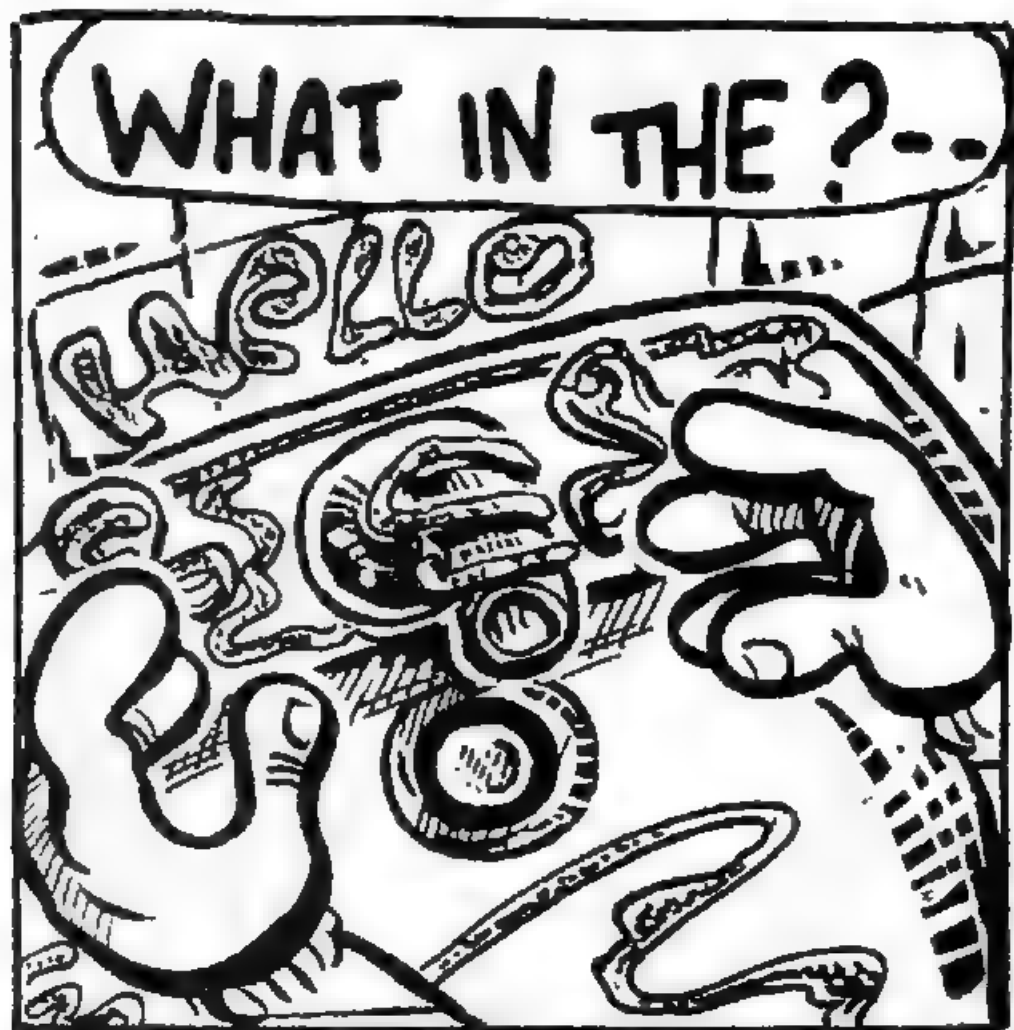
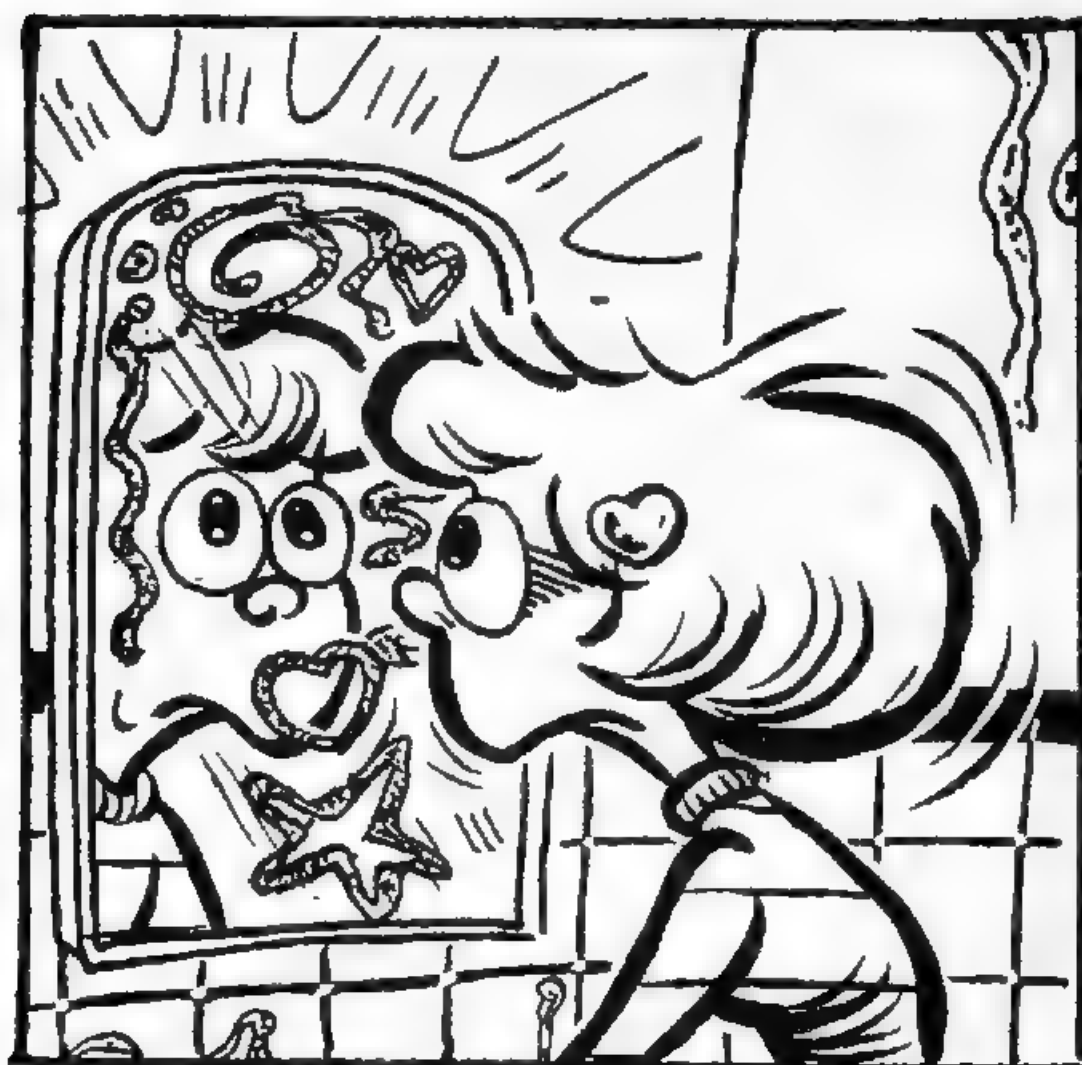
AND YOUR DRAWING DOESN'T HAVE TO BE OF A FLOWER. USE YOUR IMAGINATIONS PEOPLE. DRAW SOMETHING YOU LIKE-

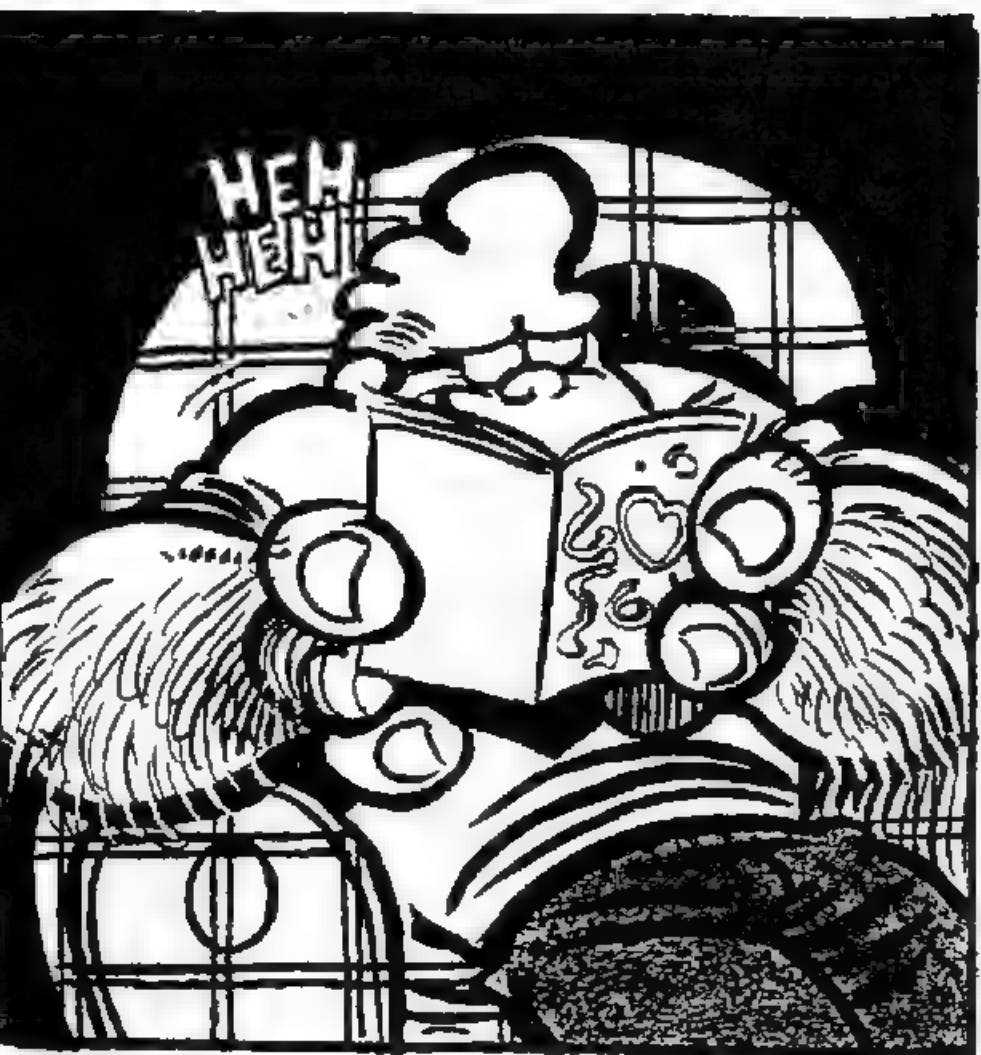
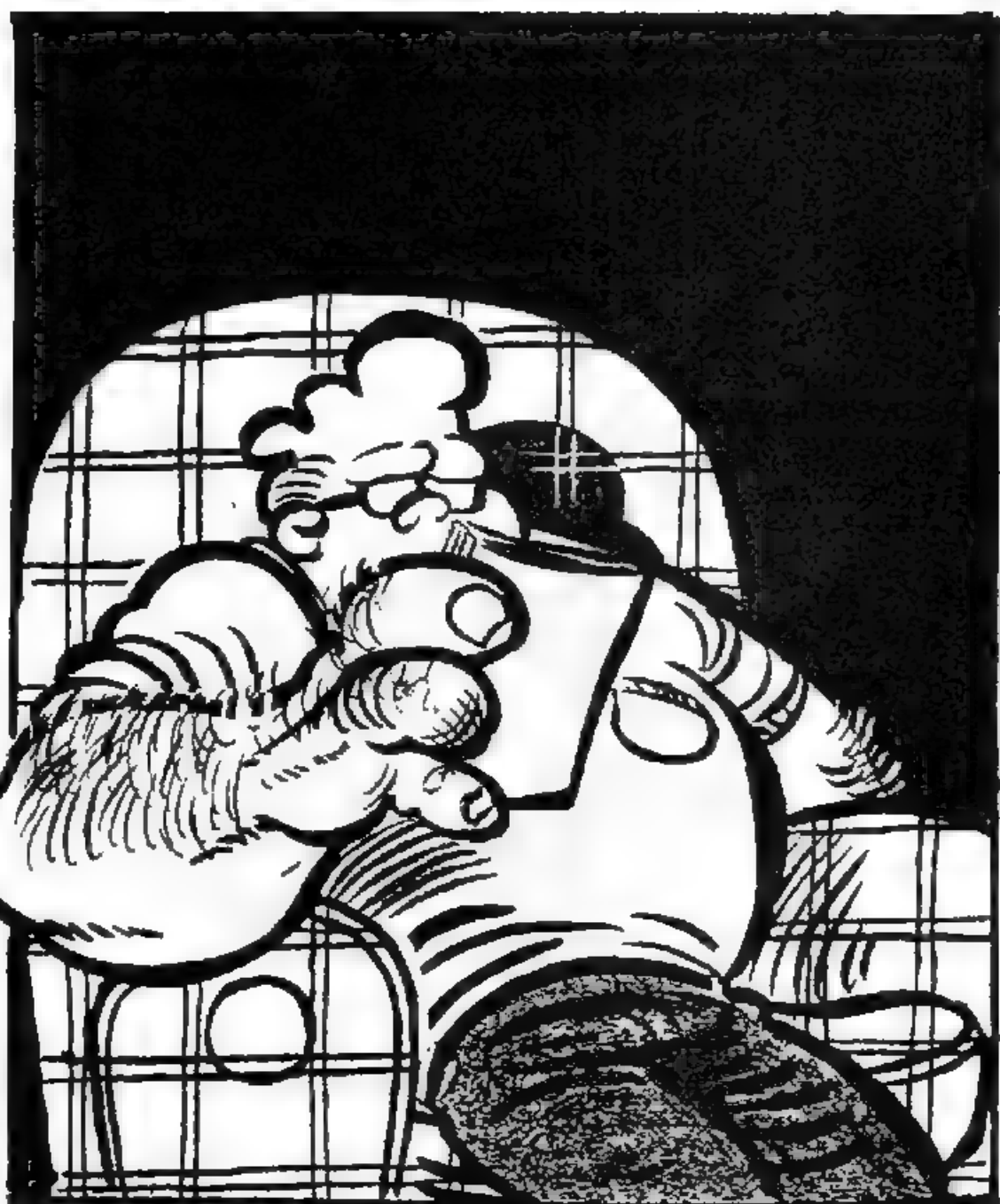




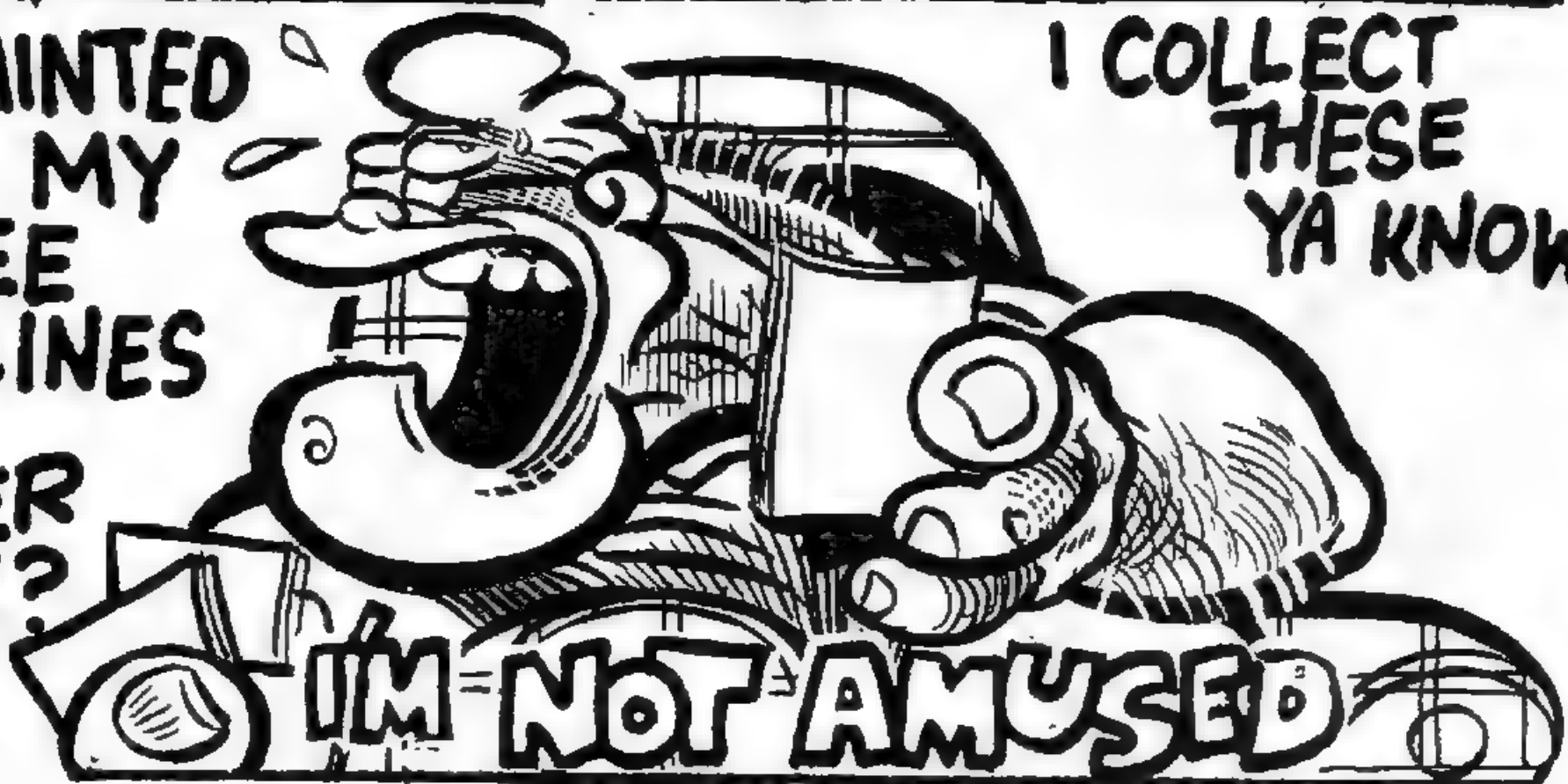








WHO PAINTED
UP ALL MY
YANKEE
MAGAZINES
WITH
GLITTER
GLUE?



I COLLECT
THESE
YA KNOW

I'M NOT AMUSED



UM-40U WANTED
TO SEE ME?

COME IN-

HAVE 40U BEEN GOING AROUND THE
HOUSE PUTTING STICKY GLITTER ON
THINGS? — LOTS OF THINGS —

OH--UM--

40U DIDNT
WANT ME TO?

WANT 40U TO? OH NO--
WE'D BEEN
MEANING
TO ASK
YOU TO
WHAT DO
YOU THINK?

WHAT IS GOING ON IN YOUR
HEAD? DO YOU THINK THAT
JUNK
COMES
OFF
EASY?
WHAT
IS WRONG WITH
YOU? WELL?

I-



WE WERE USIN' IT IN SCHOOL - AN' - AN'
IT WAS JUS' SO PRETTY, AN' I COULDN'T
HELP IT AN' I SWIPED. SOME AN' I JUS'
STARTED AN' I COULDN'T STOP AN' I LOVE
THINGS THAT SPARKLE AN' I CAN'T HELP
IT I DO AN' I'M SORRY AN' - AN'

AAAAAAAAAAAA
AAAAAAAAAAAA





HA!

SHE'S ADDICTED TO GLITTER GLUE! SHE'S GOT A GLITTER JONES!

IT'S PUNISHMENT TIME!

FOR ONCE IT'S NOT ME!



BUTT-OUT-

GOTCHA



OK-GO AHEAD-400 ALL WANNA DO IT-I'M-ULP-READY- GO ON-

PUT THAT BUTT AWAY, PATRICIA-WE'RE NOT GOING TO SPANK YOU-

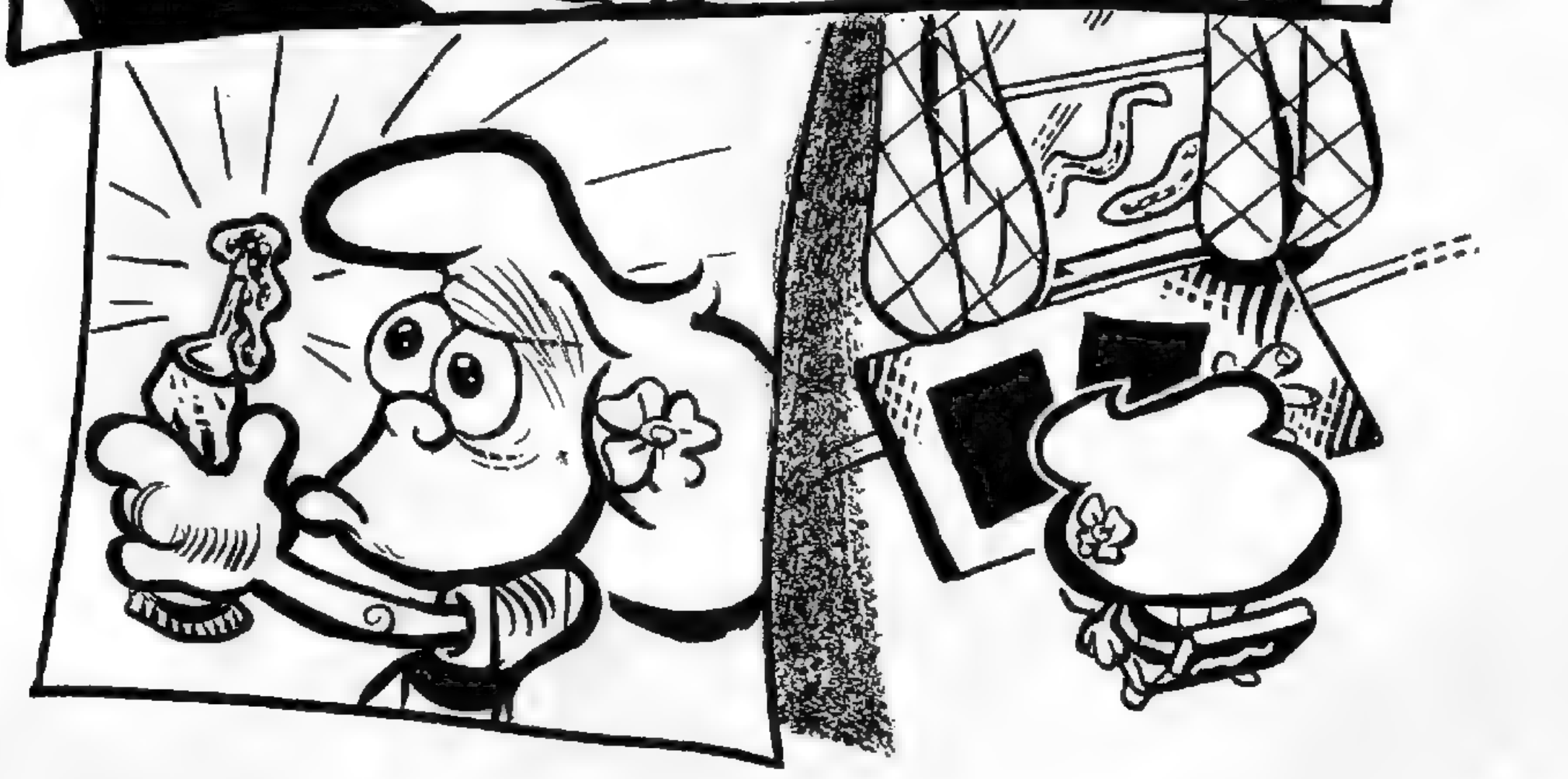
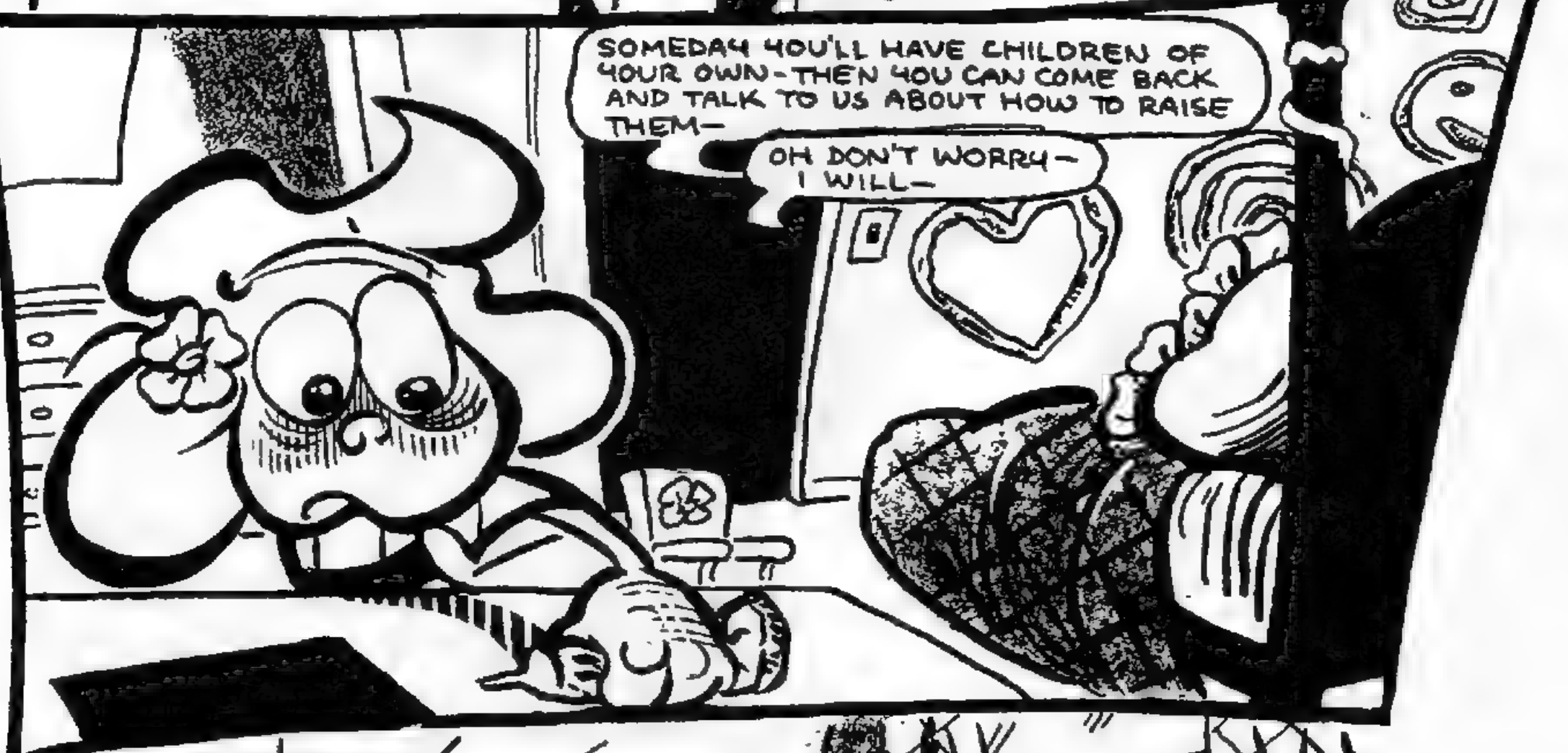


YOU'RE NOT?



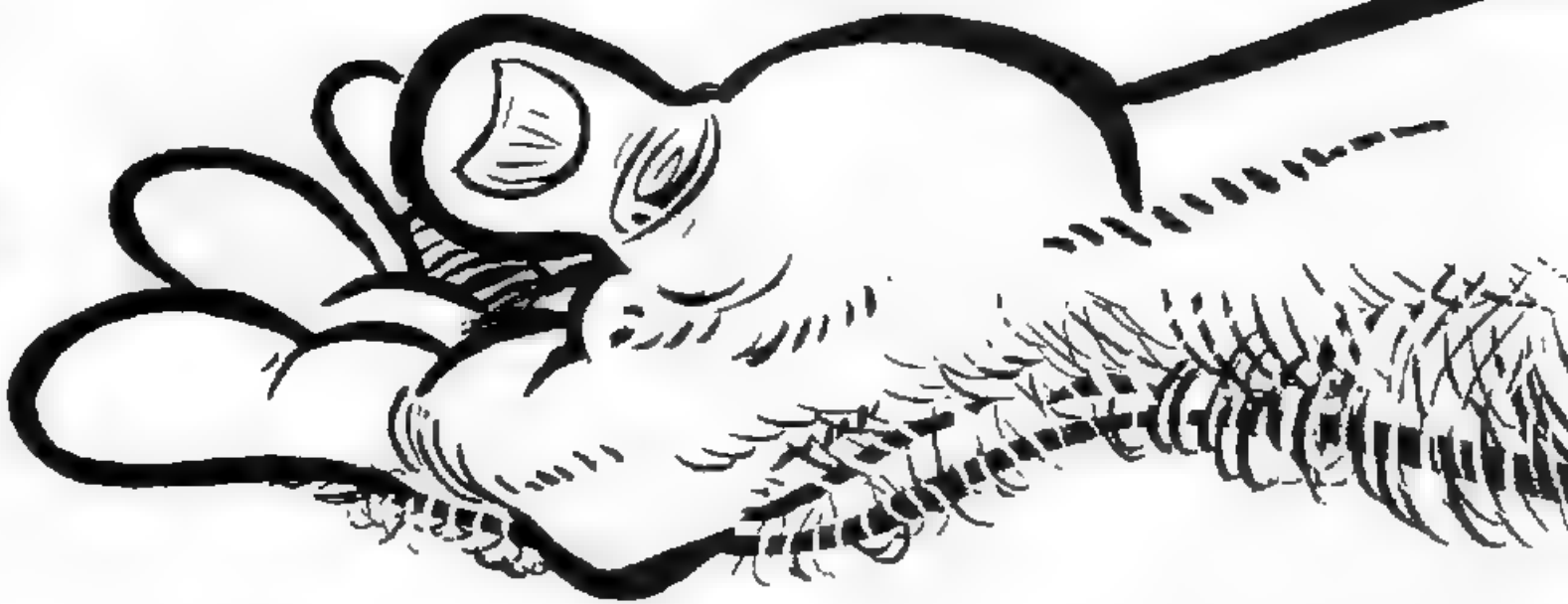
WE'RE GOING TO DE-PROGRAM YOU-GO GET THE GLUE-



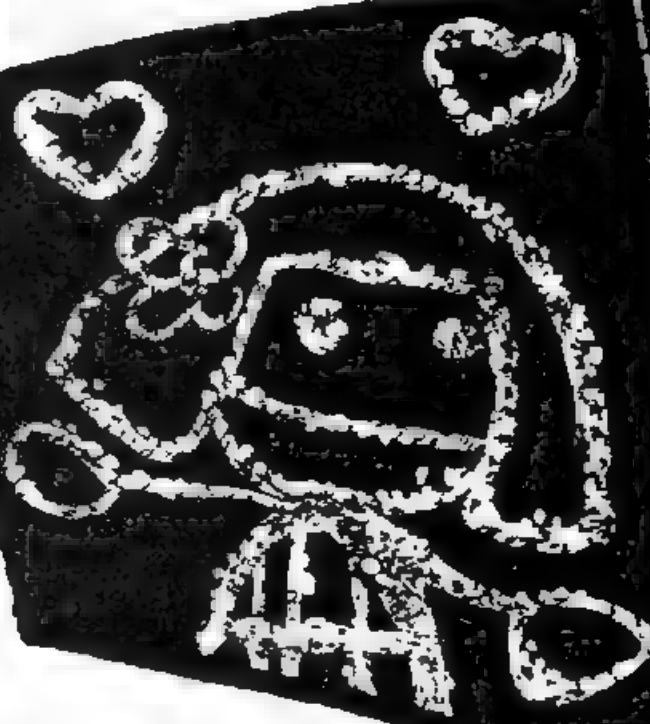
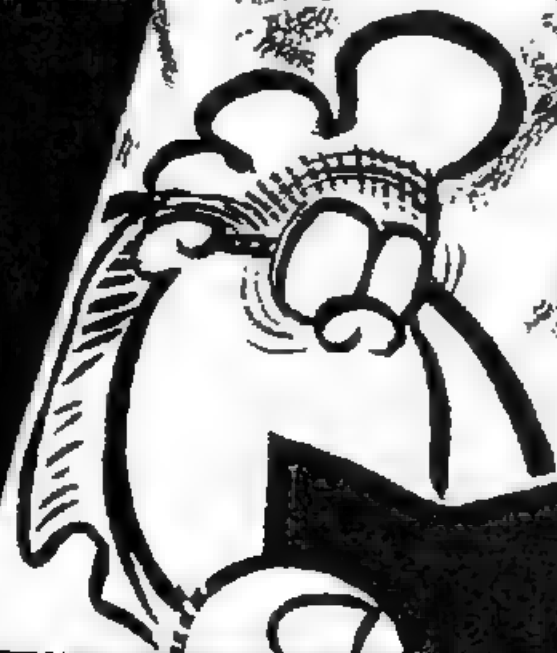
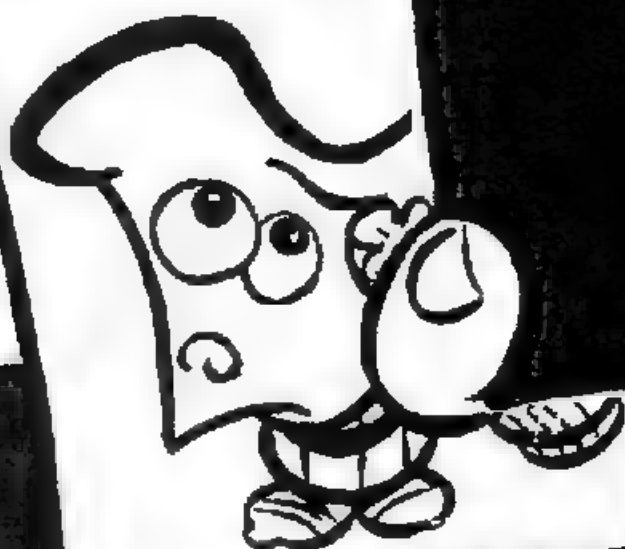


HERE IT IS.

WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG
GETTING IT? DID YOU GO
TO THE MOON?



NO - I JUST HADDA
DO THIS FIRST -



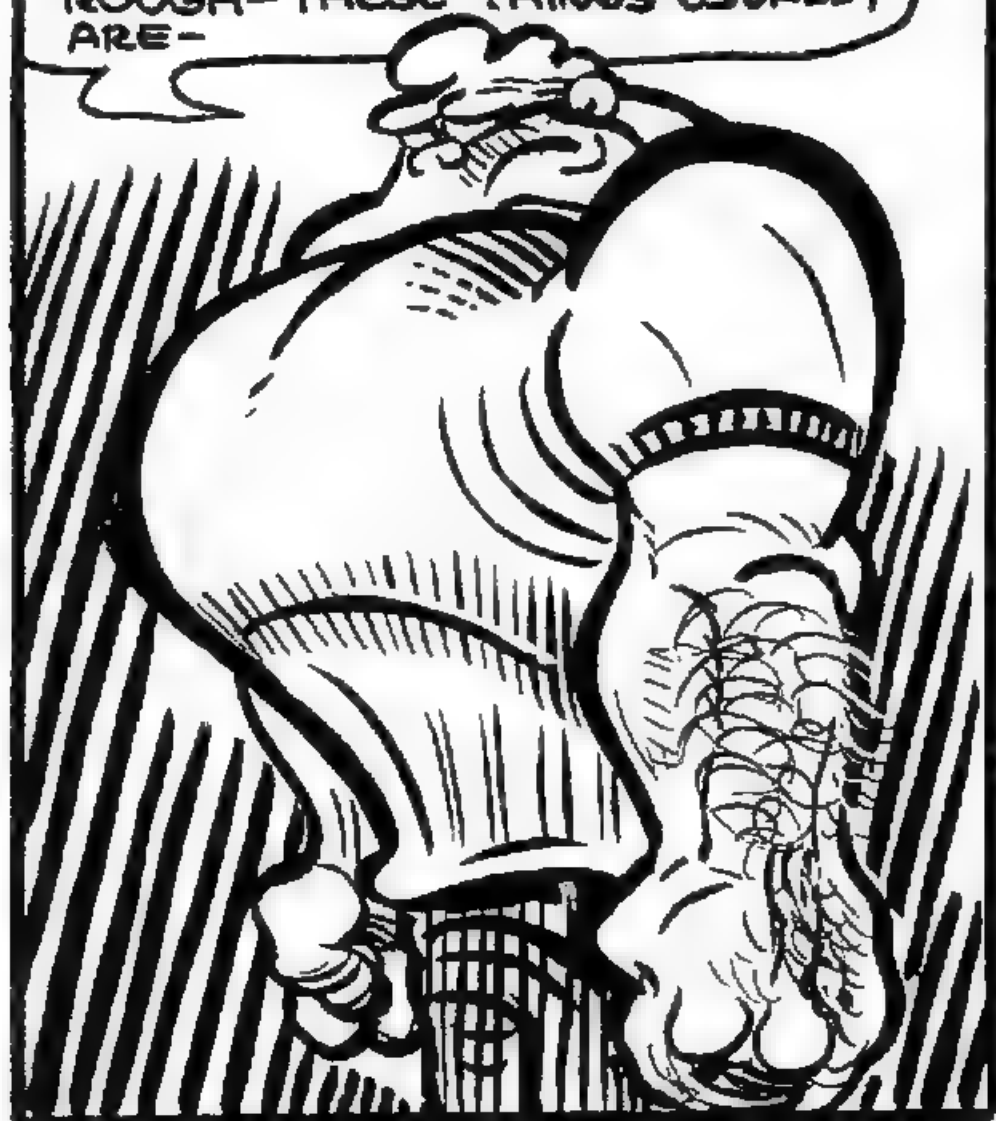
Please don't
hate me
when I'm
bad
love
Patty cake



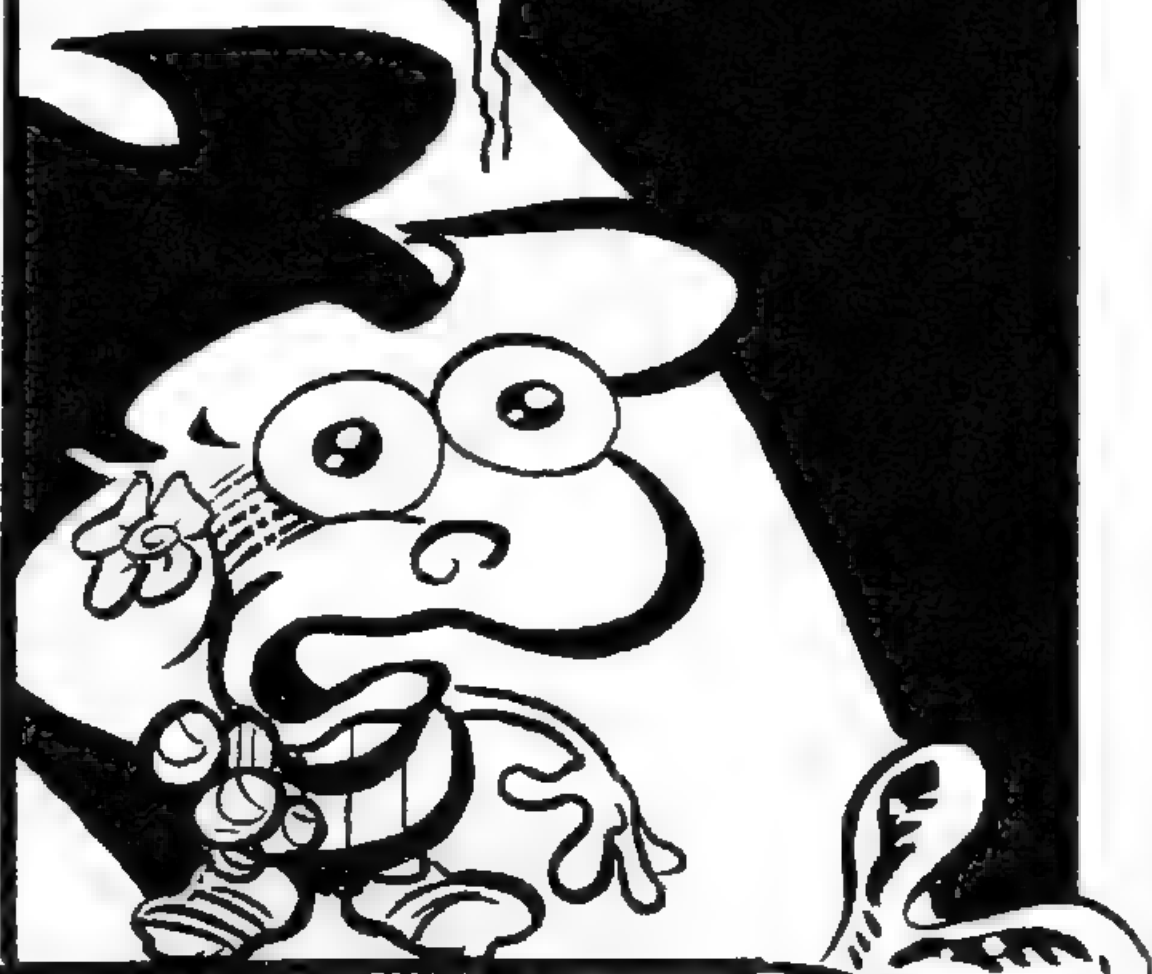
— STUFF IS KINDA PRETTY,
AT THAT —



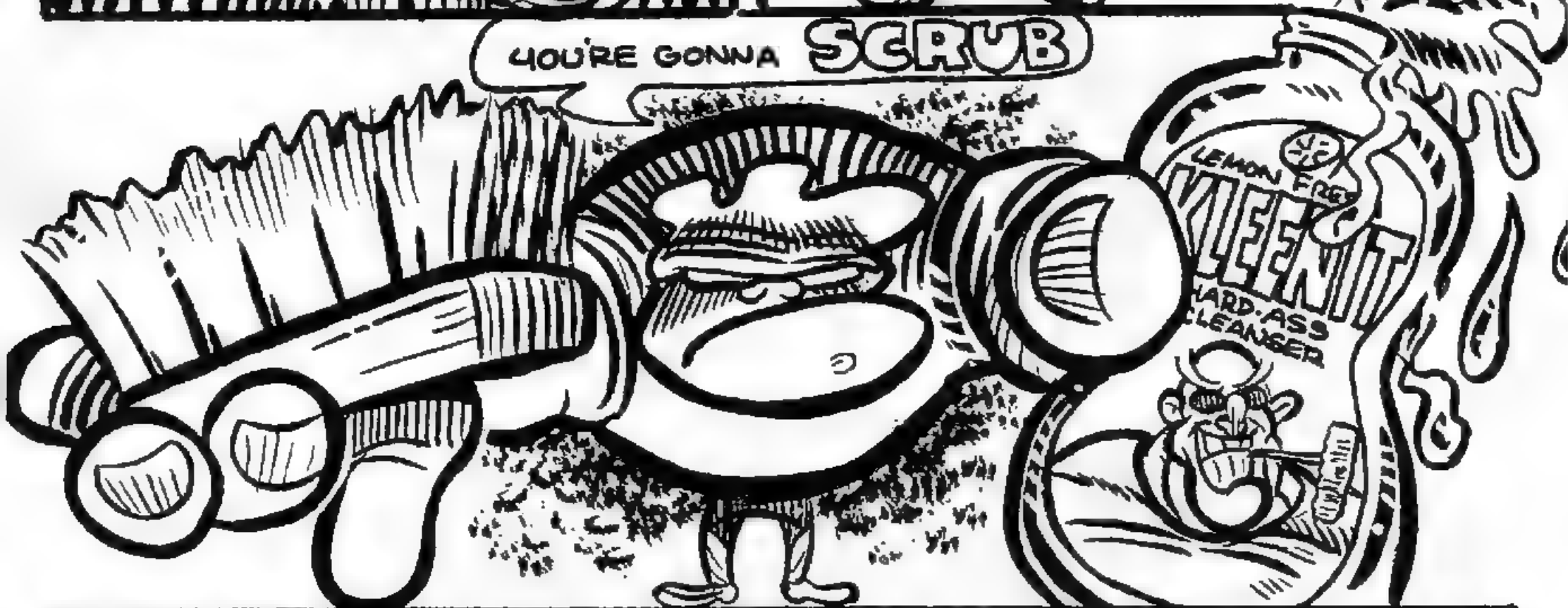
NEVERTHELESS - WE MUST BE STRONG. IT'S TIME TO CURE YOU OF GLITTER GLUE. THIS MAY BE ROUGH - THESE THINGS USUALLY ARE -



WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO ME?

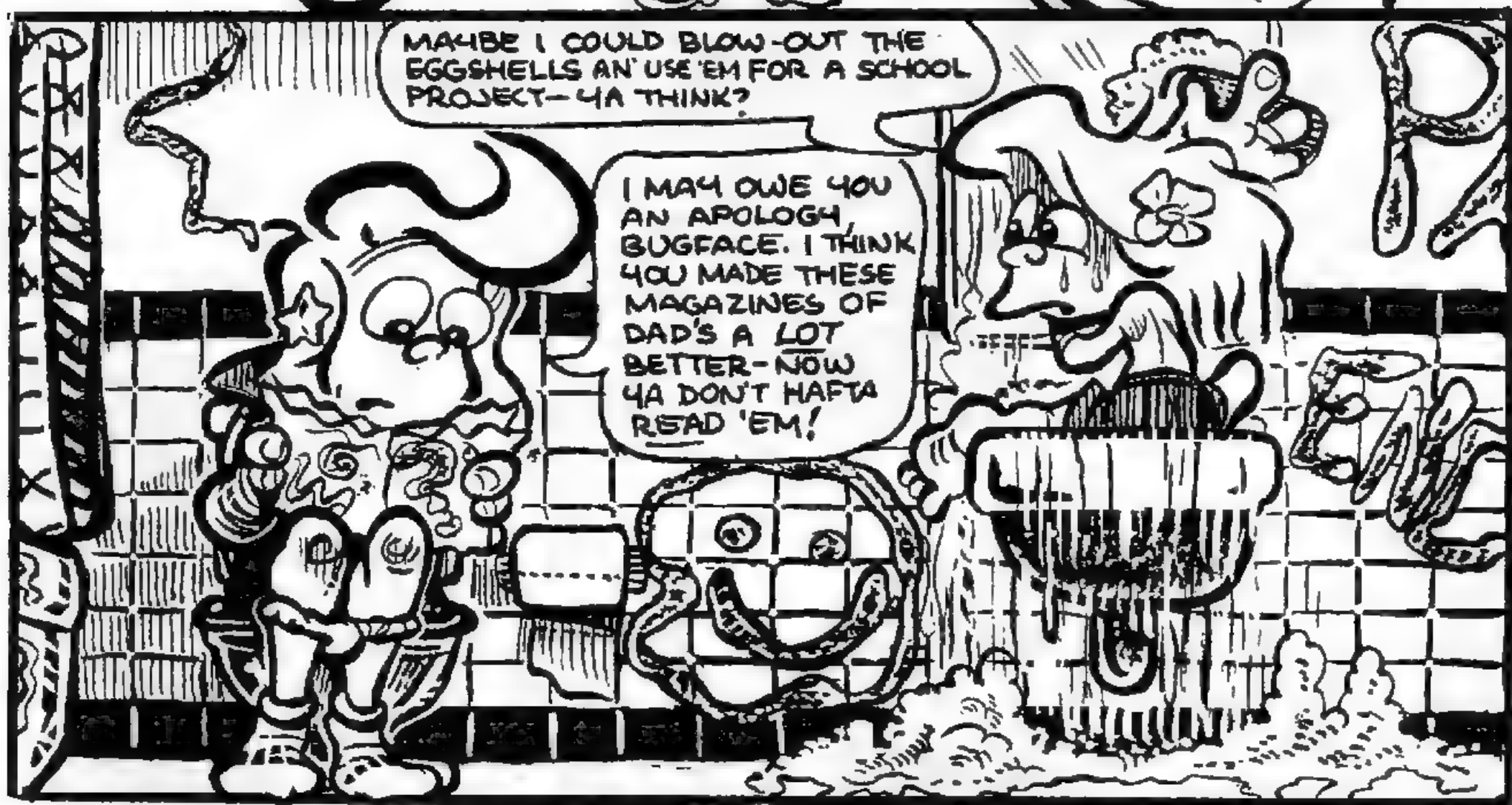


YOU'RE GONNA **SCRUB**



MAYBE I COULD BLOW-OUT THE EGGSHELLS AN' USE 'EM FOR A SCHOOL PROJECT - YA THINK?

I MAY OWE YOU AN APOLOGY BUGFACE. I THINK YOU MADE THESE MAGAZINES OF DAD'S A LOT BETTER - NOW YA DON'T HAFTA READ 'EM!



SIDED UP IN SUNDAY



AHHH. HITS THE SPOT!



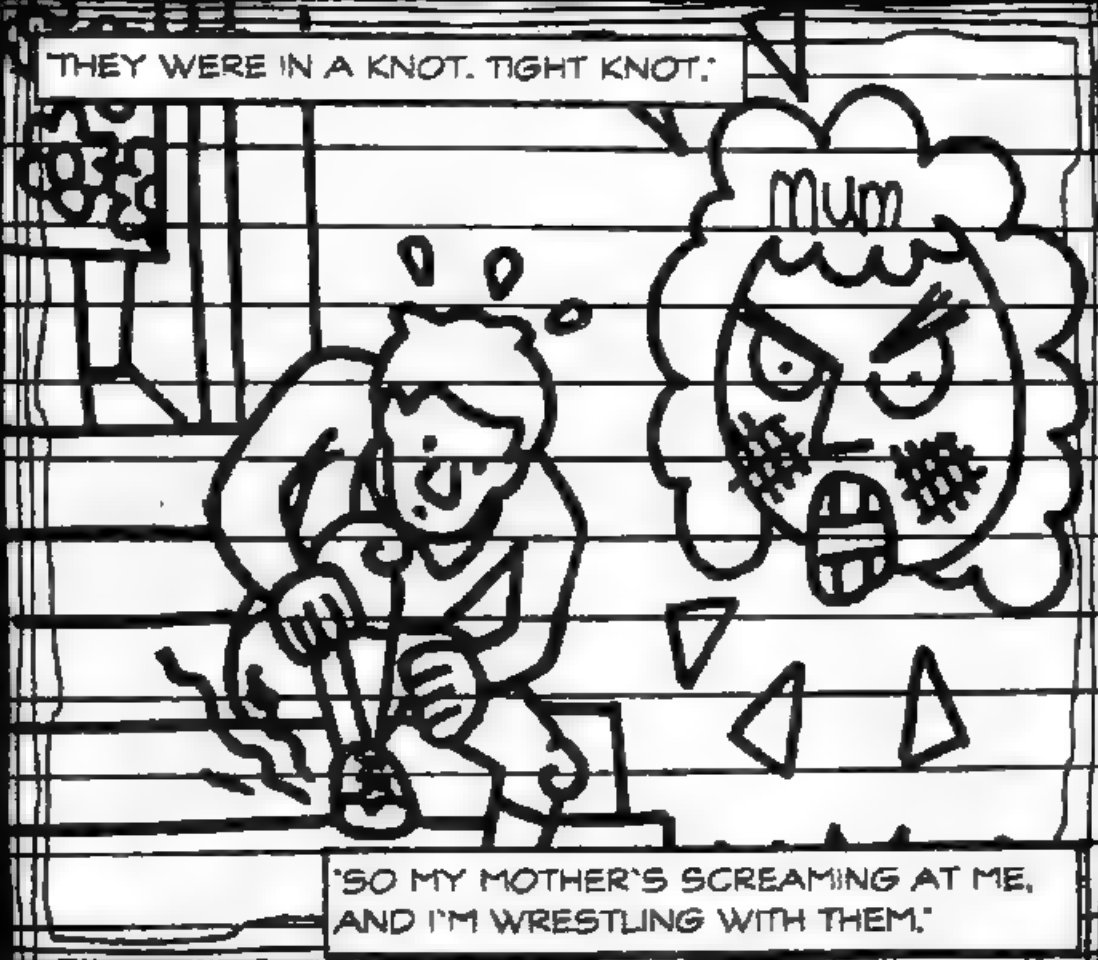
Y'KNOW WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE? ME, GOING BACK HEH YOU REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS LIKE BEING LITTLE, I BET'CHA.



I HAD SHIT ON MY SHOE. HEH. SUNDAY BESTS. AN' I THOUGHT I SHOULD GET THE SHOE OFF, HOSE IT DOWN.

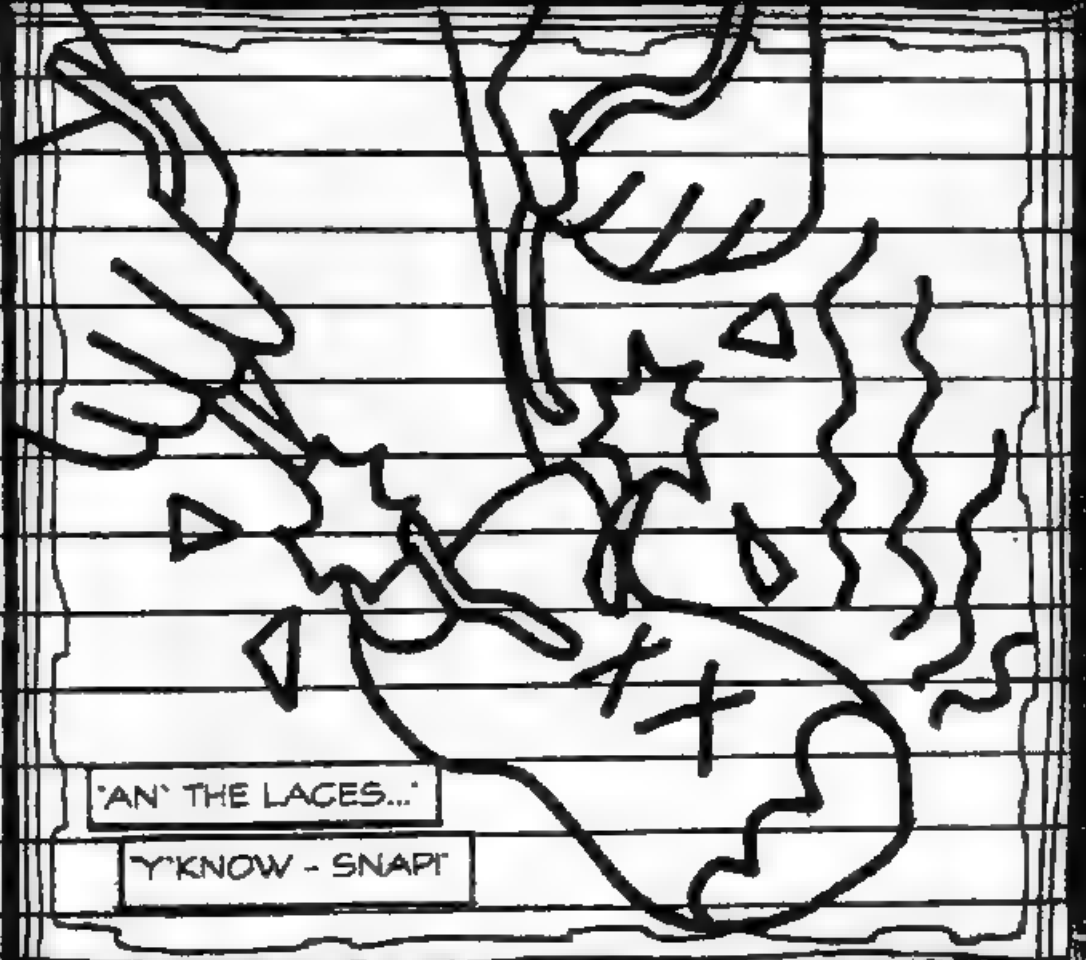
MOTHER -CATCHING ME AS I TRIED TO WRESTLE THE SONOFABITCH OFF.

ALWAYS DOUBLE TIED MY SHOELACES, Y'SEE.



THEY WERE IN A KNOT. TIGHT KNOT.

'SO MY MOTHER'S SCREAMING AT ME, AND I'M WRESTLING WITH THEM.'



'AN' THE LACES...

Y'KNOW - SNAP!

SHE WASN'T THE BAD ONE, EITHER. NOT LIKE MY FATHER.

I WAS READING IN A SUPPLEMENT THE OTHER DAY ABOUT D-NEN-A AND I GUESS ME OLD PATER SAW TOO MUCH OF HIMSELF IN US. AND HE HATED HIMSELF AND HIS LIFE.

WOULD COME HOME BLIND DRUNK AND FULL OF SELF-LOATHING. HE'D LEAVE OUR FACES IN A TERRIBLE STATE.

"MIKE, DONNA AND MYSELF. 3 SCREAMING KIDS."

Dad
mdd.

I READ LOTS OF STUFF AND THEY SAY HOW YOUR CHILDHOOD MOULDS YOUR PERSONALITY. Y'KNOW. UNHAPPY CHILDHOOD, UNHAPPY PERSON.

MAY AS WELL BELIEVE THAT THERE'S A GOD OUT THERE AND YOUR EXISTENCE IS AS GOOD AS MAPPED OUT FROM YOUR FIRST KICK IN YOUR MOTHER'S BELLY.

MAY AS WELL BELIEVE THAT.

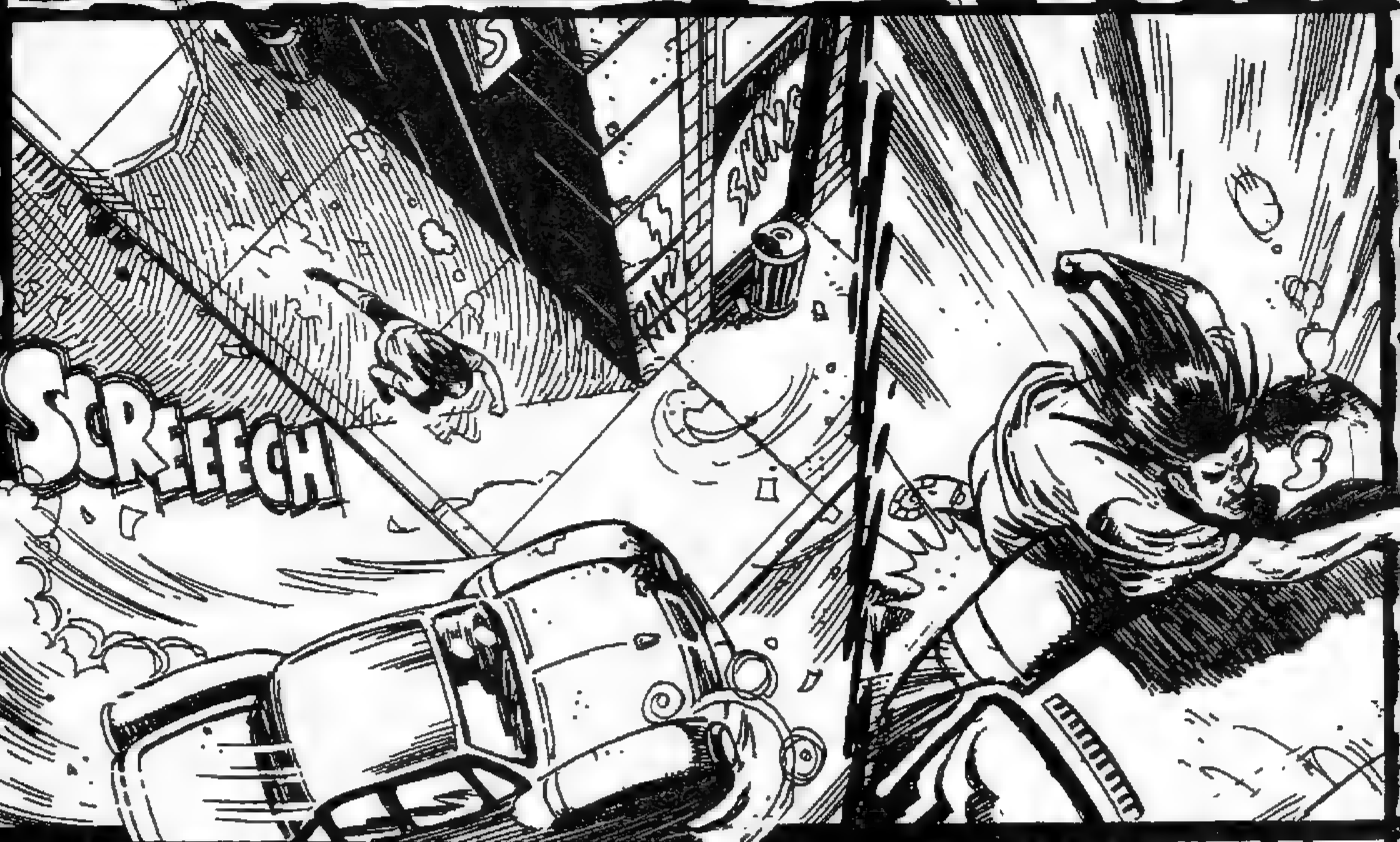
BUT IF YOU BELIEVE THAT, YOU MAY AS WELL BELIEVE THE OTHER STUFF.

NOT NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO CHANGE IT.



SAW ME SPEND
IT! -EVERY CENT!

Go On, ThEn.
*



GET IN THE BACK,
BYRON. BE A
GOOD LAD.



YOU SEE THE CAR, SO
YOU TRY AN' OUTRUN IT.
WHAT KIND OF DRUGGED
UP DUMBASS TRIES TO
OUTRUN A CAR, EH,
BYRON?



SEE THE PHOTO?
SEE HIM
AROUND? YES?
NO?

SILENCE IS FOR
THE MONKS, KID.



MAYBE A COUPLE OF
RIDES ROUND THE
BLOCK MIGHT FRESHEN
YOUR TONGUE.

WHY NOT WIND
DOWN A WINDOW.
LET IN THE AIR.





MADMAN.

BOY IN FACT.

TIME IT TOOK TO TURN
THE CAR ... GAVE ME
THE SLIP. SNIFF.

MAYBE YOU
CAN HELP.



THE GUY IN THE PHOTO?

NEED A CLOSER LOOK?

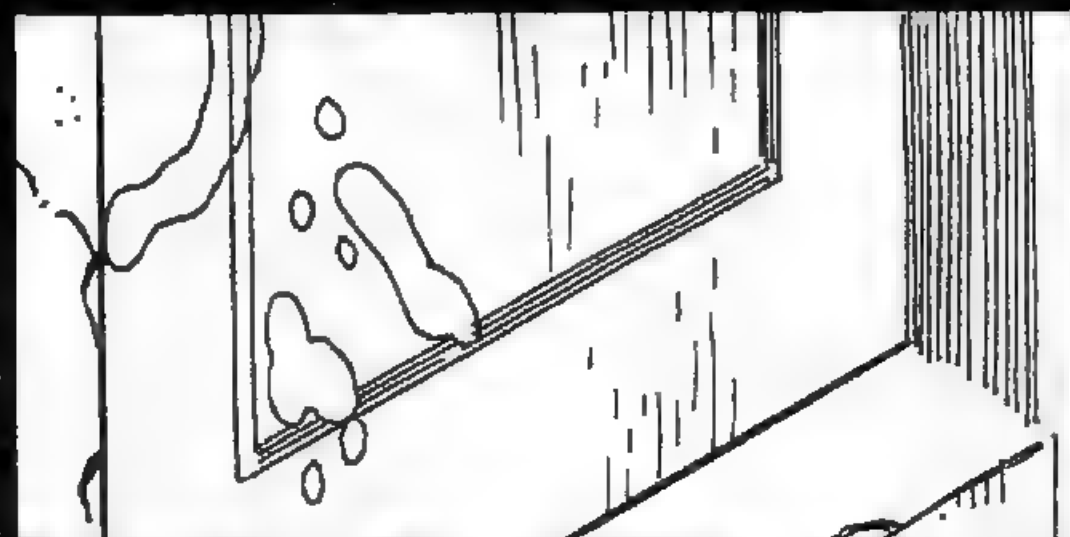
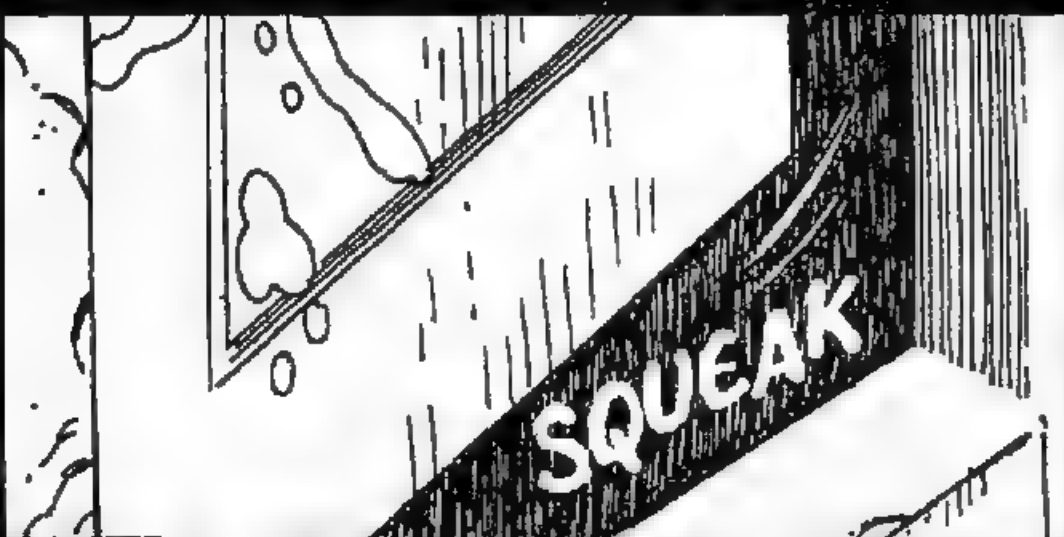
THAT'S JACK 'POPEYE'
GLASS IF I AINT MISTAKEN.
AND IF I AM IT DONT
MATTER.

LEFT TOWN ABOUT A
WEEK AGO. WONT BE
BACK FOR ANYTHING I
HEARD.

Shit.



I NEED A
DRINK.



WHAT'S UP

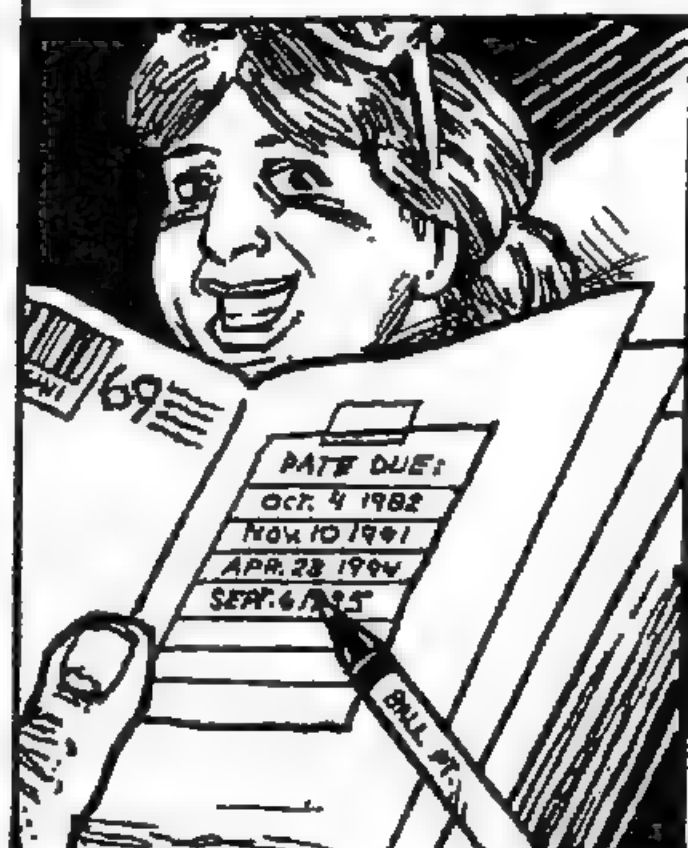
A TRUE STORY

by
Brent Bowman

I WORK AT THE LIBRARY.
I'M A SECURITY ASSISTANT.



BASICALLY, I CHECK THE DUE DATES ON THE BOOKS TO MAKE SURE NOBODY'S STEALING.



I TRY TO VARY MY FAREWELLS,
SO I DON'T SAY THE SAME
THING TO EVERY PATRON.

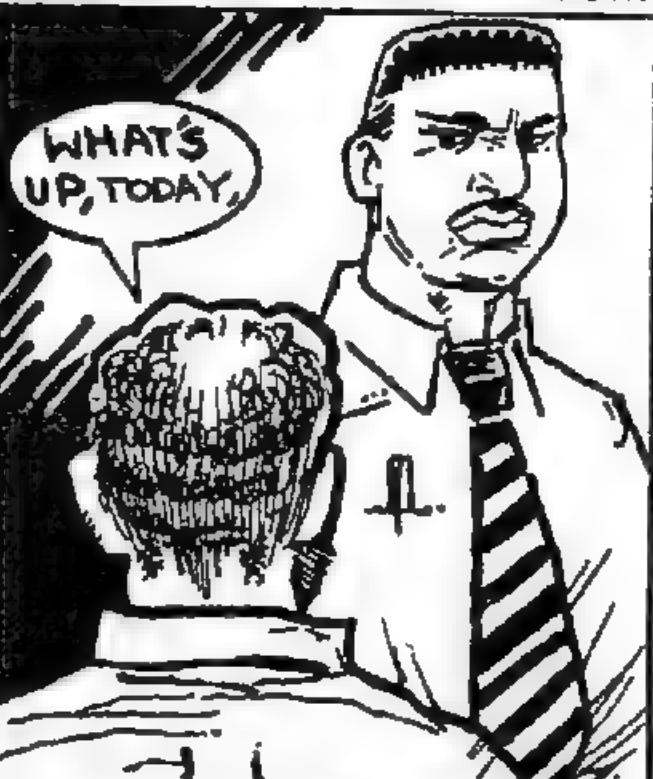


HOW'S IT GOIN',
GUY. SEE YA
TOMMORROW.



THEY USUALLY RESPOND
IN A FRIENDLY MANNER...

EXCEPT THIS ONE GUY, THIS
ONE TIME A WHILE AGO...



HE SEEMED MAD AT ME !!?

I COULDN'T FIGURE OUT
WHAT I'D DONE. ALL I'D
SAID WAS, "WHAT'S UP!"

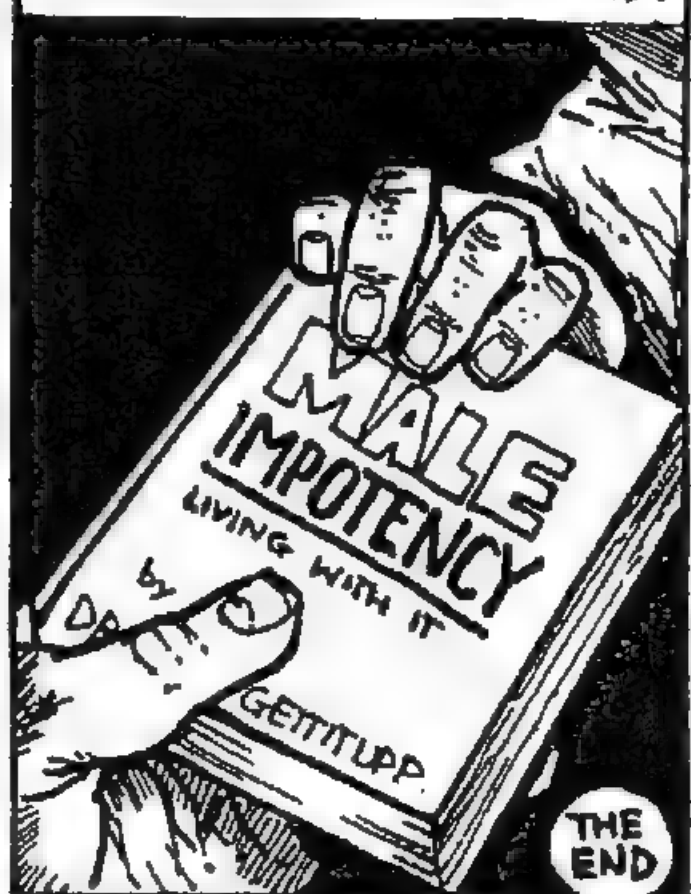


MAYBE IT WAS BLACK RAGE.

THERE WAS A MOMENT OF
TENSION AS I HANDED HIM
HIS BOOK.



THEN I REALIZED THE FULL
IMPACT OF WHAT I'D SAID.





I'M A PROFESSIONAL -
A PROFESSIONAL KILLER.

I INHERITED THE JOB FROM MY OLD
MAN. OUR FAMILY ALWAYS HAD
GOOD REPUTATION.

WHEN I WAS YOUNG I THOUGHT ABOUT
GOING TO SCHOOL. I THOUGHT
ABOUT BEING A BAKER...



BUT IT SEEMED EASIER
TO FOLLOW MY FATHER.

ONE NEEDS TO PUT BREAD
ON THE TABLE.
AND A JOB'S A JOB.

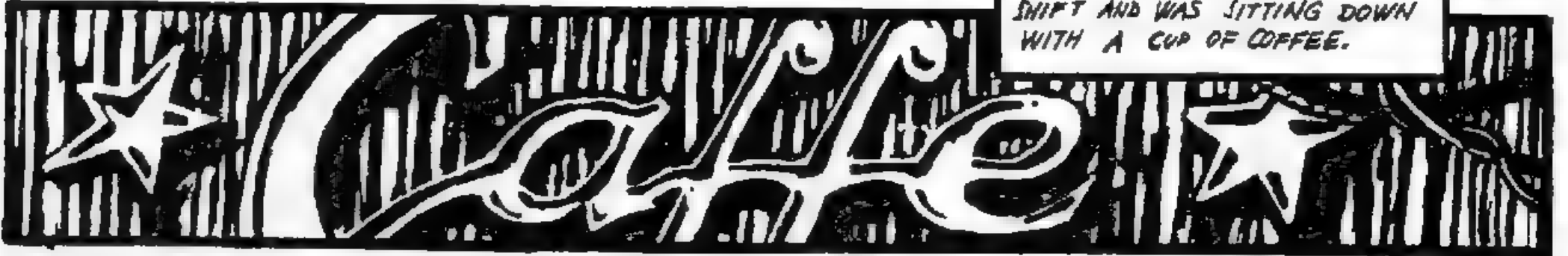


AND THE PAY IS GOOD.

EVERYTHING WAS GOING FINE
UNTIL THAT GRAY OCTOBER
MORNING.

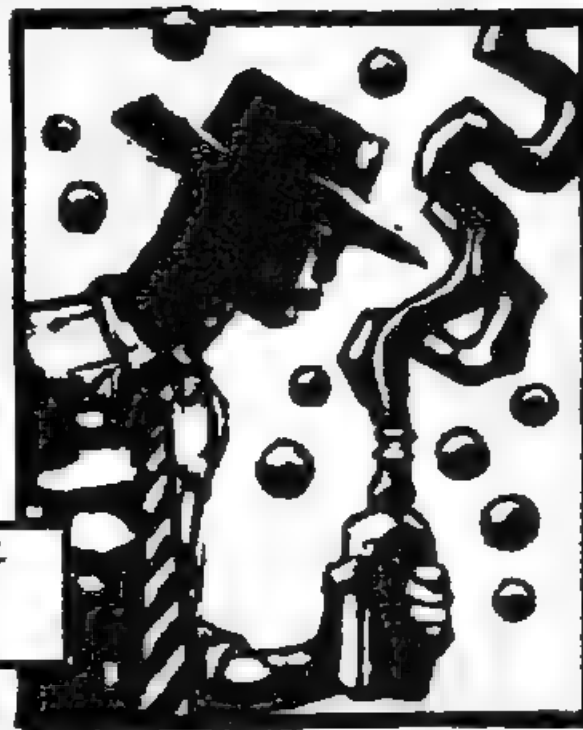
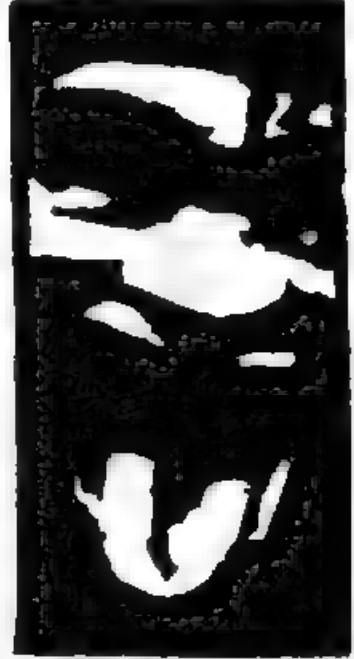
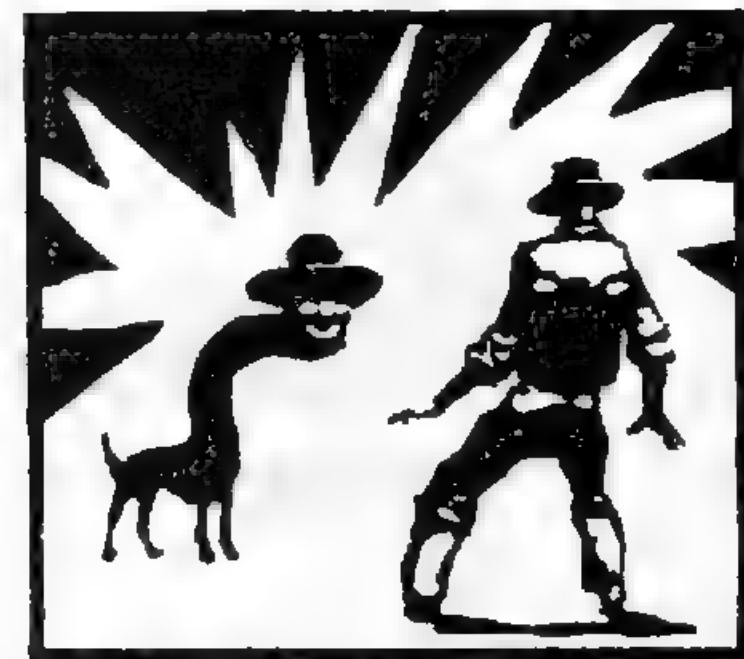
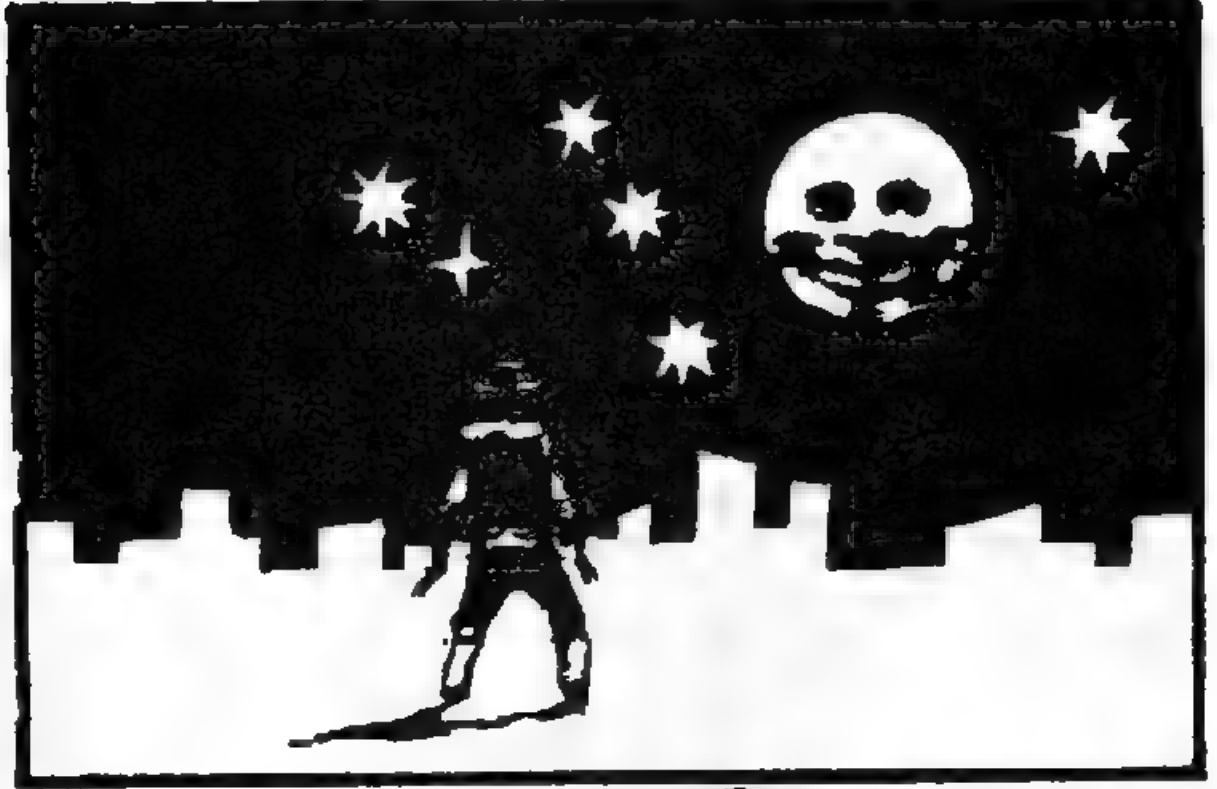
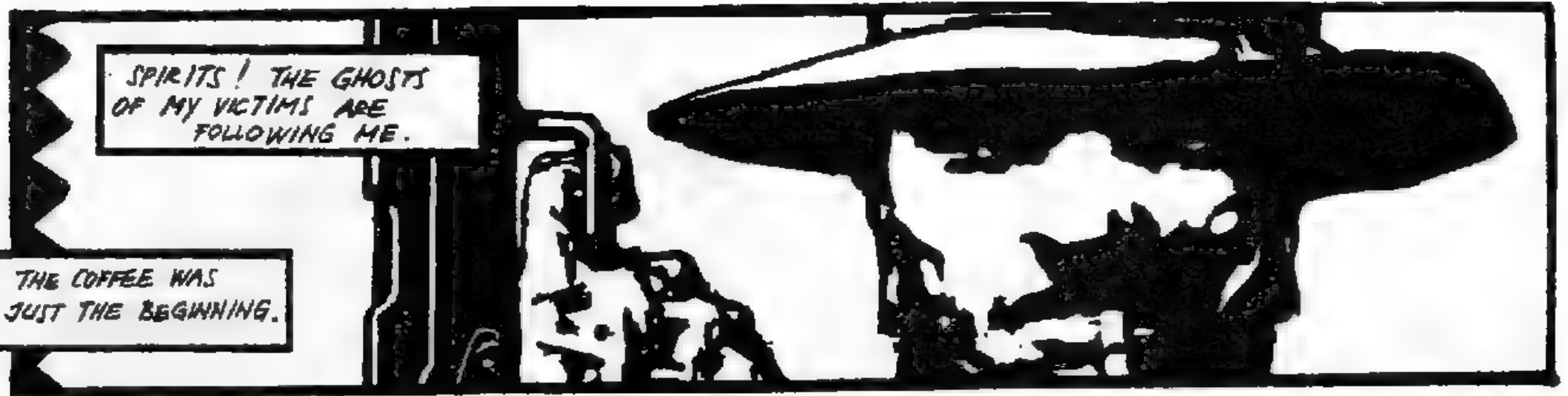


I HAD FINISHED THE NIGHT
SHIFT AND WAS SITTING DOWN
WITH A CUP OF COFFEE.



CAFFÈ
MACCHIATO.







AUGUST CAME WITH A HEAT
WEAVE. I WAS ON THE VERGE
OF THE NERVOUS BREAKDOWN.
I HADN'T SLEPT FOR MONTHS.



HERE YOU GO
HONEY.
NICE CRISPY
CHICKEN.



DO IT AGAIN, AND
I'LL KICK YOU OUT.

I TOLD HER THE
STORY OF MY LIFE.



YOU ARE NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH THIS
PROBLEM. GHOSTS ARE CHASING MANY
PEOPLE. BUT THERE IS A REMEDY.

THE VOODOO MAN!

THE VOODOO MAN HAS HEALED
THOUSANDS OF SICK SOULS
LIKE YOU.

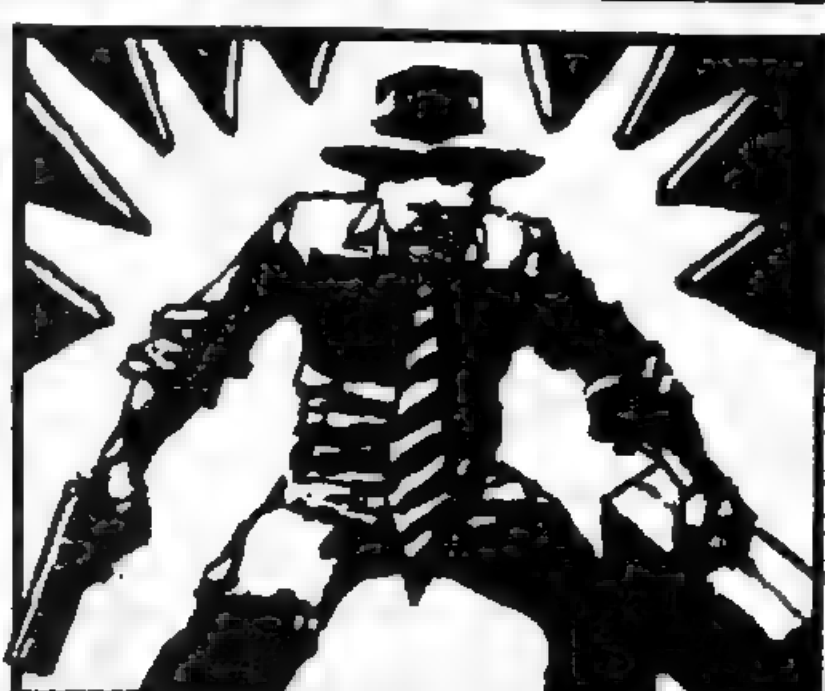
IT'S HARD TO FIND
HIM. HE'S SLOW AND
EXPENSIVE, BUT
THAT'S THE ONLY
CURE.



I BOUGHT THE PLANE TICKET
AND STARTED MY TRIP.
THROUGH DESERT
AND DEEP JUNGLE.



TO THE HEART
OF DARKNESS.



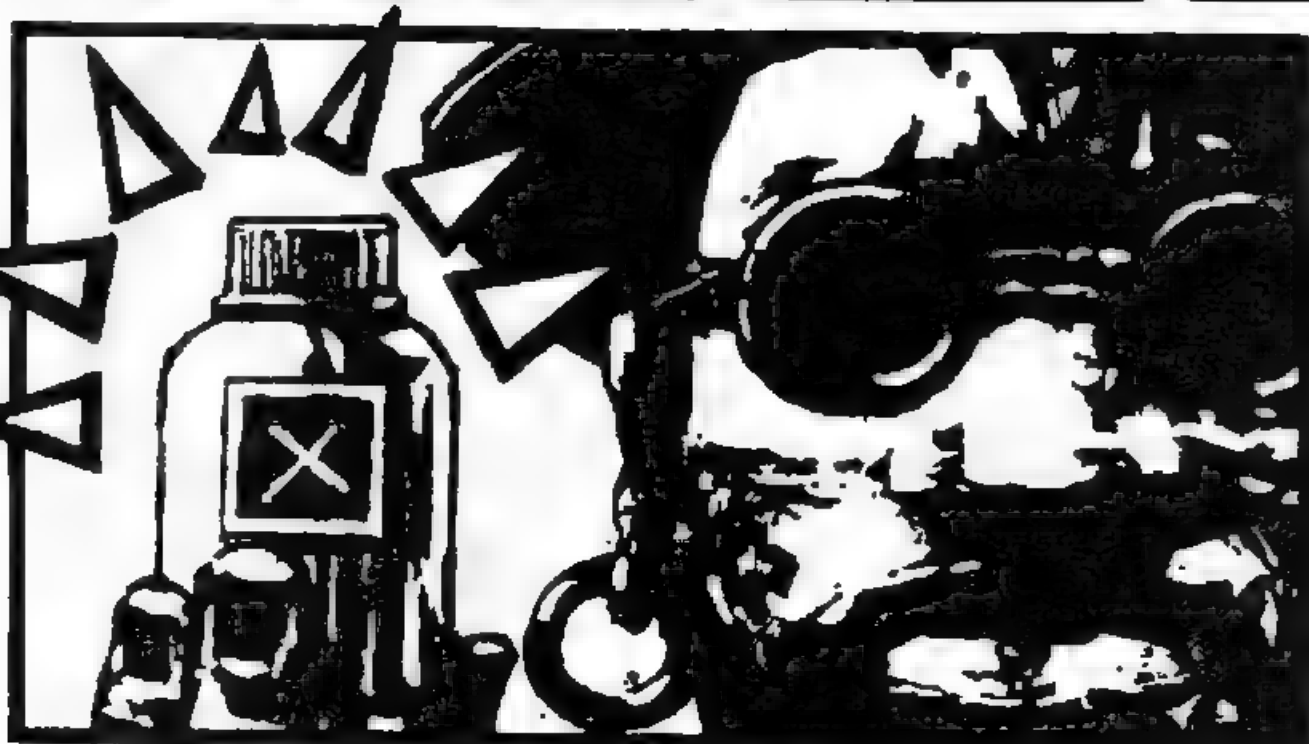


THE VOO DOO MAN!



I DIDN'T HAVE TO
EXPLAIN A THING.

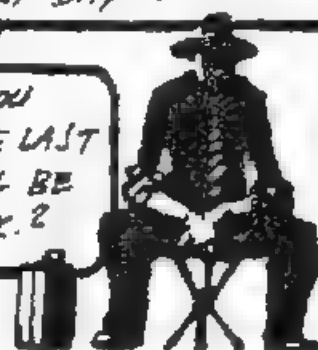
HE KNEW EVERYTHING
ALREADY.



VOILA !

THREE PILLS
EVERY DAY...

AND WHEN YOU
SWALLOW THE LAST
ONE, YOU WILL BE
HEALED. O.K.?



O.K.

I TOOK THE PILLS.
LIKE HE TOLD ME TO.

I STARTED TO
SLEEP AGAIN.

AND AFTER I TOOK
THE LAST PILL...

I WOKE UP AS
A CHICKEN.

HEY WOODOO MAN, YOU
TURNED ME
INTO CHICKEN!

THAT WAS THE ONLY
SOLUTION.

A CHICKEN WAKES UP EVERY MORNING TO A
NEW WORLD. AFTER TODAY, EVERYTHING
THAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY OR BEFORE
DIDN'T EXIST.

NO MORE SPIRITS.
YOU ARE FREE.



THE VODOO MAN
WAS RIGHT.

MY DIARY IS THE ONLY CONNECTION
WITH THE PAST. THE SPIRITS
DISAPPEARED.

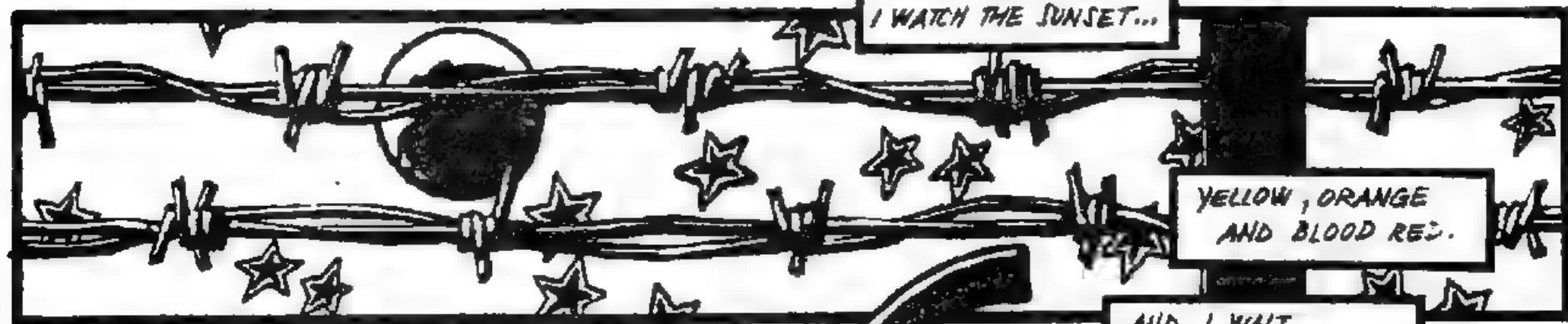
I DON'T WORK AS A KILLER
ANYMORE. THERE IS NO NEED.



I MOVED TO TRUDY'S CHICKEN
FARM. THEY FEED ME
EVERY DAY.

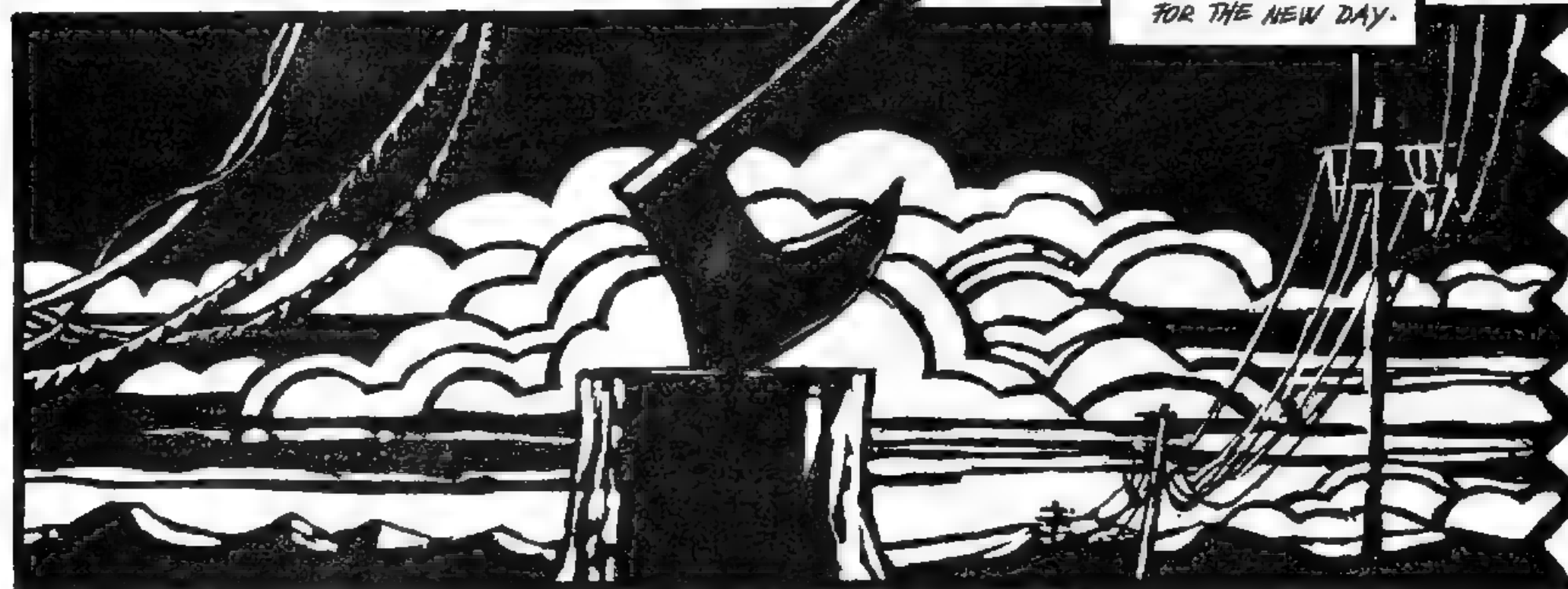


IN THE EVENINGS,
I WATCH THE SUNSET...



YELLOW, ORANGE
AND BLOOD RED.

AND I WAIT
FOR THE NEW DAY.



BACK Issues

● NEGATIVE BURN

Issue #	
No. 1	\$5.00
No. 2	\$4.00
No. 3, 13	\$8.00 each
No. 4-12, 14-17, 19-24, 26, 27	\$2.95 each
No. 25, 29-31, 33-UP	\$3.95 each
Best of NB Year 1 & 2 (tpb)	\$9.95 each

Please note: Negative Burn issues #18, 28, and 32 are **SOLD OUT**
Issues #3, 13, 15-17, 20, 23, 25, 27, 31, 34 are in **VERY SHORT SUPPLY**

● KILROY IS HERE

No. 0, 1-10	\$2.95 each	
Kilroy: Revelations No. 1	\$2.95	
Kilroy: The Short Stories	\$2.95	VERY SHORT SUPPLY

● BONESHAKER

No. 1. A collection of Phillip Hester's popular serial that ran in the pages of Negative Burn. 64 pages.	\$3.50
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● CALIBER SPOTLIGHT

No. 1. Featuring ALL-NEW stories of Caliber's most popular series (KABUKI, AKA GOLDFISH, KILROY, and OZ), along with special NEW WORLDS previews and interviews.	\$2.95
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● CALIBRATIONS

No. 1 Features the very first appearance of KILROY by Joe Pruett and Bil Ruth. Also includes Vince Locke, Guy Davis, and others.	VERY SHORT SUPPLY \$10.00
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● EXIT

No. 1-5. See why critics and fans alike are praising Nabil Kanan's tale of deception, love, hate, and growing up. This Caliber series presents ALL-NEW material. NOTE: Issue Five is sold out!	\$2.95 each
EXIT: Trade Paperback. Reprinting the previous eight issue run from Taxi Comics.	\$14.95

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This ain't your daddy's old-fashioned western.

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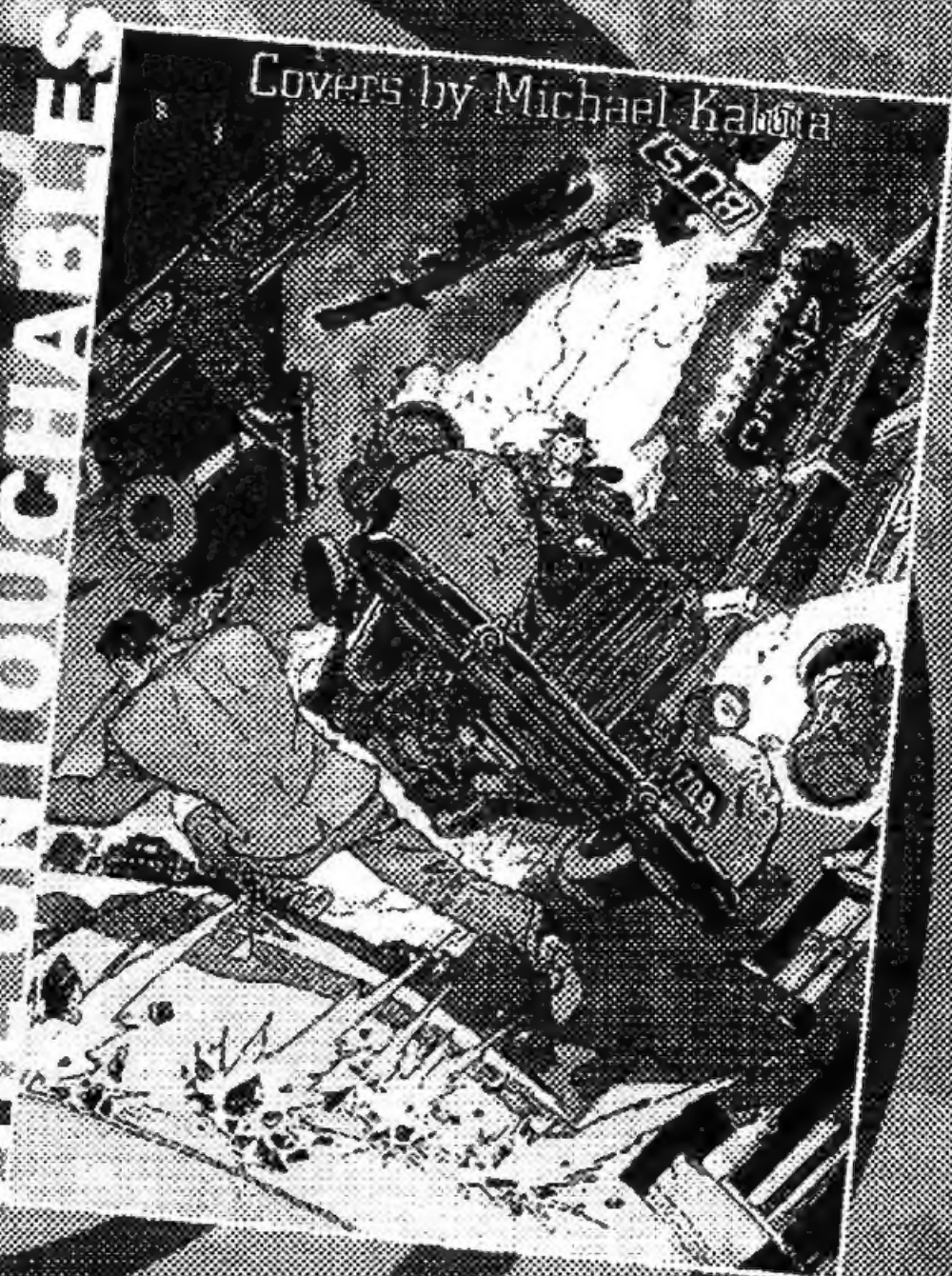
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THE UNTOUCHABLES

Covers by Michael Kabuto



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PLUS

The return of

Jon Sable

John Limley's horrific tale

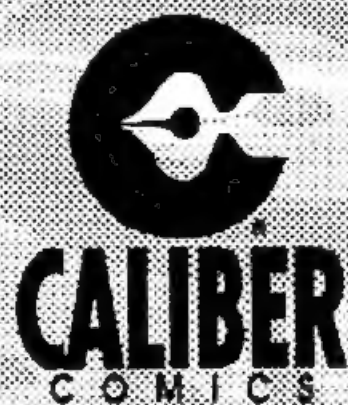
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Submission Guidelines

When I joined the Caliber editorial staff full time a few months back, I looked through the huge, overflowing submissions stack and decided that it would be beneficial to both ourselves and to prospective creators to write up a submissions guideline so people would stop making the same mistakes over and over again. The Caliber offices get flooded with submissions every day and they do tend to pile up rather quickly. It's important for talent to realize that there's a correct way and there's a wrong way about sending their work to us. On that note, let's go over some important aspects of submitting properties to Caliber.

As stated, Caliber is flooded with submissions on a daily basis, so anyone who sends a submission to us needs to learn patience. One person handles submissions. This is not their only responsibility. In fact, it's one of their lowest priorities. I understand that everyone who sends a submission to Caliber has taken the time to pour their ideas and work into what they feel is a marketable and worthwhile project. We appreciate the effort and the thought that goes into every submission that comes through our doors, but we also hope that each creator will understand that it will take some time to reply to each and every package that falls into the submissions editor's lap. Generally the submissions editor will take a day or two out of every month and go through the submissions pile. This will involve hundreds of packages and proposals. Because of this, you can usually expect a form letter as a reply. This is done out of necessity, or else it would take months to get back to you. The thought is you would prefer an informal quick answer rather than an oft-delayed personal one. We apologize about the informality, but due to the time constraints and volume of proposals, there's no other option available. Expect 4-6 weeks on average for a reply.

ALWAYS INCLUDE A SASE. I can't stress this enough. Without a SASE you will NOT receive a reply to your submission. It will be thrown away and not even looked at. This may not sound fair to you, but this is a financial consideration. Believe me, postage costs add up quickly.

DON'T FED-EX OR OVERNIGHT packages to us. You're just wasting your money. It doesn't get read any faster than regular mailed ones do. They go on the submissions stack to be read whenever the submissions editor can make the time.

ALWAYS include a cover letter. You need to let us know what it is you're sending. If we receive penciled pages with samples of inks are we to assume you penciled and inked it? Be specific so we'll know what position you're applying for.

NO FULL SCRIPTS. Sorry, but we're not in the position to put creative teams together. Caliber prefers creative teams to pitch projects together. If you're a writer, the best advice I can give you is to find an artist. Artists and inkers are welcome to send samples of their work individually.

DON'T SEND SHORT STORIES for anthology titles. Our main anthology, **NEGATIVE BURN**, is totally booked up and we don't have any other sources to publish short stories.

DON'T CALL to check on your submission. It won't move things along faster. You'll receive a response as soon as possible. Again, just be patient.

MAKE SURE YOU SEND MATERIAL WE CAN USE. For example, don't send superhero proposals. We don't publish superheroes. Be sure to check out what the publisher you're submitting work to actually publishes. Nothing looks worse than sending the wrong type of material to a publisher. It shows that you don't read their output and aren't familiar with the company. That's a big strike against you.

DON'T SEND MULTIPLE COPIES to different editors. You're just wasting your money. All submissions end up in the hands of the submissions editor. If you send three copies, two will be thrown away. Save yourself some money and just send one. You should always mark your submissions "Attn: Submissions Editor" when you send your package to Caliber, not to any specific editor.

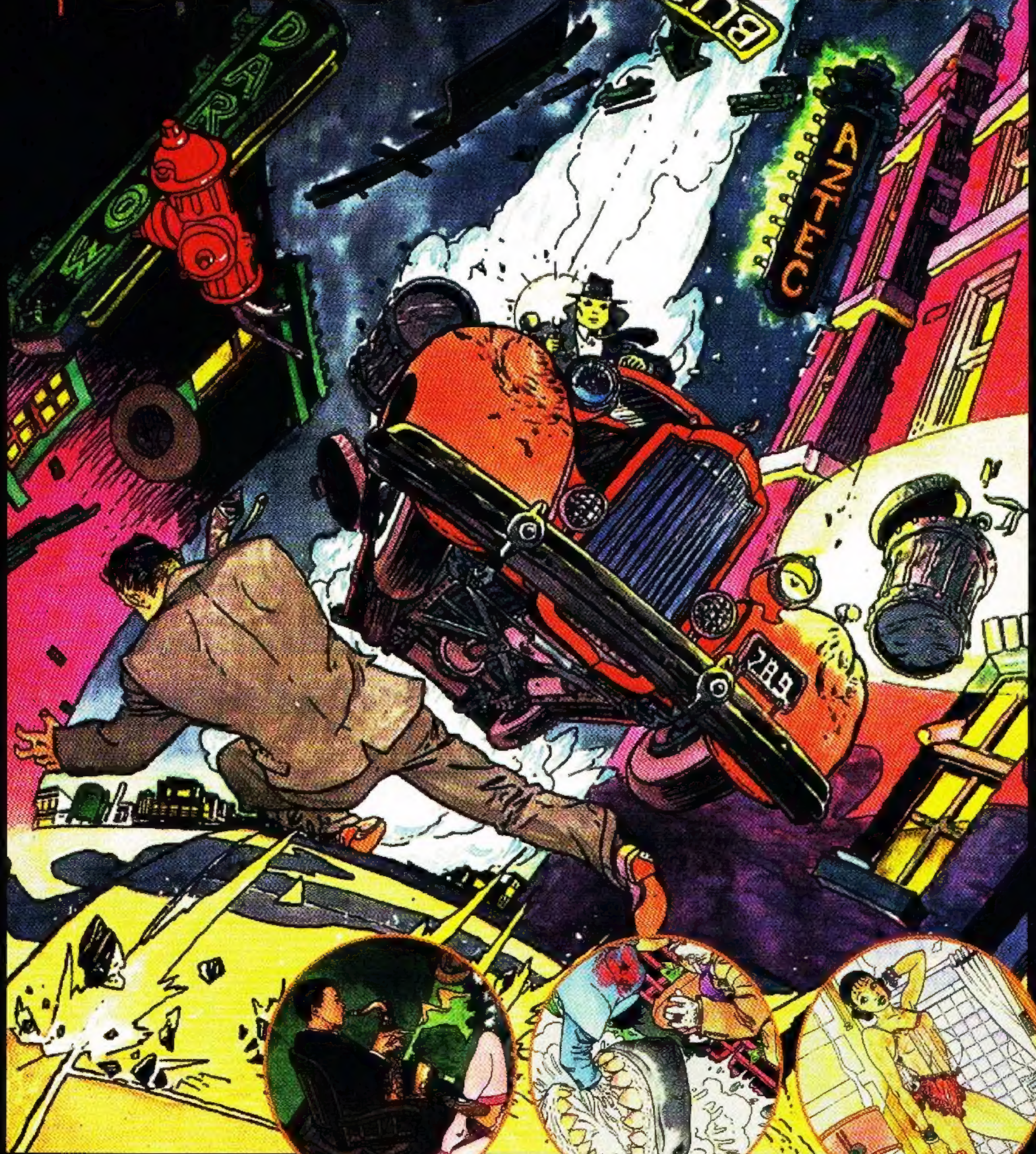
I hope these do's and don'ts are beneficial. If these instructions are followed it would help make the life of our submissions editor a lot easier and in the process save you time and money. When sending a submission you should also note that the Caliber offices moved a while back and all new material should be sent to our present offices: 225 N. Sheldon Rd., Plymouth, MI 48170. We still get plenty of mail that has to be forwarded from our old address. It just slows down the response time for your submission.

Thanks for considering Caliber and good luck.

Joe Pruett
Creative Director

A NEW ERA...A NEW BEGINNING...

UNTOUCHABLES



JOE PRUETT

JOHN KISSEE

COVERS BY

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